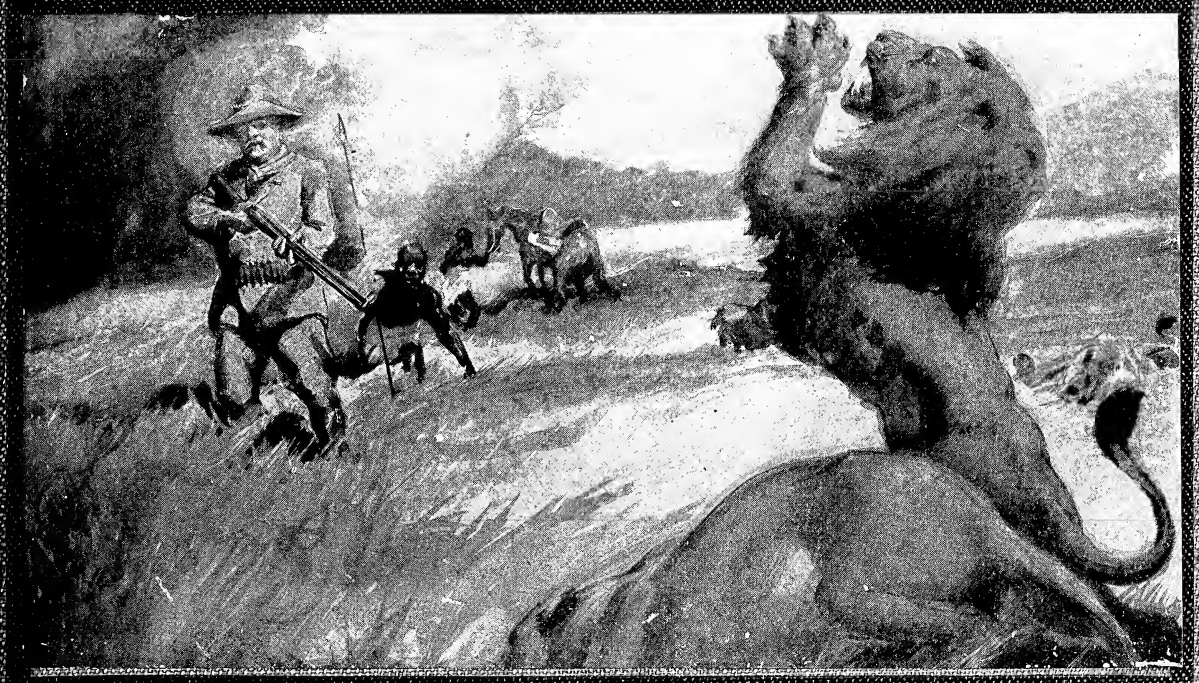
ROOSEVELT'S THRILLING EXPERIENCES IN THE WILDS OF AFRICA



HUNTING BIG GAME

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ROOSEVELT'S

Thrilling Experiences

IN THE WILDS OF AFRICA

HUNTING BIG GAME

¶ Exciting Adventures hunting the wild and ferocious beasts of the Jungle and Plain and mingling with the Savage People, studying their strange customs, their awful superstitions and weird beliefs, their curious marriage ceremonies and barbarous treatment of young girls and women . . . . .

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¶ A vast Treasury of all that is wonderful, marvelous, interesting and instructive in the Dark Continent . . . . .
¶ Including the Story-Life of Roosevelt, with his boyhood adventures and strenuous career on a Western Ranch . .

—— BY ——

MARSHALL EVERETT,

The Great Descriptive Writer and Traveler

¶ Illustrated with a large number of Exciting Hunting Scenes and Photographs of the Strange Natives of Darkest Africa

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PUBLISHER'S PREFACE

THE publishers of this work deem it fit to impress upon our readers that we have left nothing undone to make it in every respect worthy of its interesting subject and the august personality who plays such an important part in it. The fact that Theodore Roosevelt is the hero of our book is alone enough to secure it an introduction and hearty welcome in every American home. Add to this the unusual environments in which he is placed, the thrilling incidents and narrow escapes he passes through, the tropical natural scenery in which he dwells, the many unknown and strange quadrupeds, bipeds and quadrumana he meets, the fabulous wealth of the African fauna and flora, which baffles his eyes, and you will see enacted before your wondering and admiring eyes a drama so unique, so exceptional and so extraordinary as to surpass anything you have either seen or heard of before.

And, further, consider that this strange and fascinating world is described to you in the most picturesque and vivid language, by an author who is thoroughly familiar with his subject, who has spent years of his life in travels in all parts of the world, and with his own eyes seen many of the localities he depicts—if we did not know that we could offer the American public a work that in its kind has never yet been surpassed, yea, not even equalled, we would not care to send it out with the imprint of our well-known firm. The text is embellished by hundreds of explanatory illustrations, many of them exact representations of photographs or drawings of prominent artists and professional students of nature, and also by maps of some of the localities made world-famous by Roosevelt's exploits.

We need not call the attention of parents, teachers and friends of the young to the high educational value of a work like this. It will place in the hands of our boys and young men a more welcome and needed substitute for the many novels and other story books of a

AUTHOR'S PREFACE

WHEN Theodore Roosevelt after having swung the big stick over the heads of the evil-doers and dealt out a square deal to everybody for the space of seven years, covered with glory and beloved as no other President had ever been, retired to private life, he did not go to enjoy a well-needed rest in some of the paradises of France or Italy or idle away his leisure hours among the crowned heads of the old world—No, his active and restless spirit was clamoring for a still more strenuous life than before.

From early youth Roosevelt had been deeply interested in hunting, natural history and scientific pursuits. This domineering trait in his character came to prominence already during his college years at Harvard. His early youth, therefore, was divided between bookstudies, athletic sports and hunting expeditions. And were it not for his strong sense of duty to his country and his public-spirited nature it is very likely that he never would have accepted the public offices, which unsought came to him. It therefore was in perfect accord with his previous history when the papers announced that he was going straight from Washington and his beloved Oyster Bay as the head of an expedition undertaken by the Smithsonian Institution, to explore the wilderness of the Dark Continent and enrich our country with new and valuable specimens of the animal world of this wonderful region.

This was the original and unexpected answer Roosevelt gave to the many questions as to what he would do when his term of office had expired. It cannot be said that his enterprise was paved with unanimous approval. Thousands had expected him to spend his time at home and after a few weeks rest again enter the political arena, and voices of warning were heard from near and far. A journey in Africa is something very different from a pleasure trip through Europe or America. Instead of gliding smoothly along in a luxurious parlor car, stopping

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Roosevelt's Exciting Encounter with a Lion—A Frightful Spectacle—How the Lion is Traced and Finally Brought at Bay—Roosevelt's Narrow Escape from the Lion's Teeth—His Marvelous Presence of Mind Saves Him.

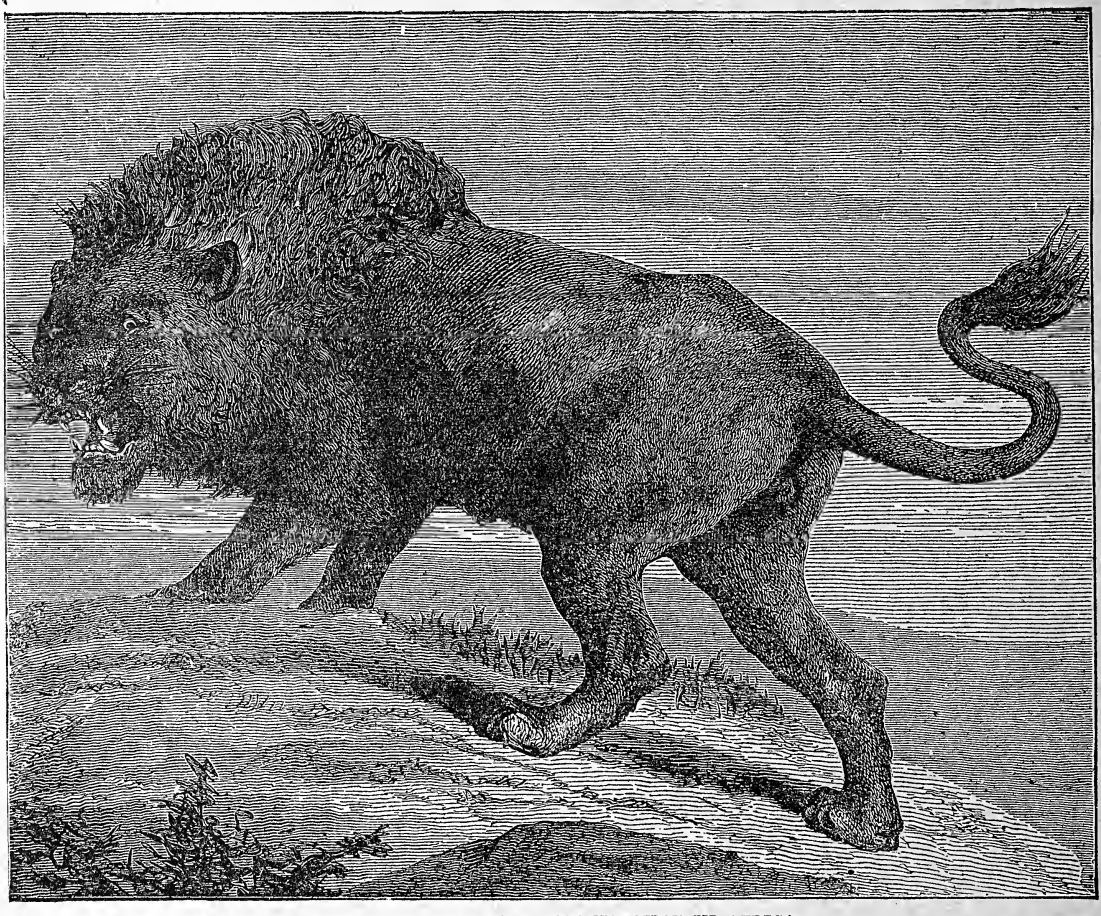
ROOSEVELT had not been many days on African soil when he had a chance to show his record-breaking skill as a crackshot in the encounter with a lion.

The lion hunt is one of the most exciting and perilous events in an African explorer's experience. The king of the forests had to be found in his jungle bed and driven by mounted natives through grass, underbush and morasses until he was brought at bay. Woe to the man who misses the target or loses his presence of mind when the lion, swifter than a galloping race-horse, darts at him in blind fury.

Three lions had been discovered attacking a buffalo on the open prairie at the edge of a jungle. Two of Roosevelt's companions were trying to drive the beasts in the direction of the other members of the party. Two of the lions, frightened by the sudden attack and instinctively trying to save themselves, bounded off and hid in the high grass, but the third and largest one with a terrific roar, that shook the ground almost like an earthquake, made for the terrified men with a leap through the air swift as lightning, and in one instant they would have been between his jaws—when "Crack!" echoed a rifle over the vast plains and down to earth tumbled Roosevelt's first big African game—and the lives of the men were saved.

The same day another lion was found. One of the frightened bearers fired at the beast but missed. The infuriated animal crouching for a last leap, which would have in a moment sent the bearer into eternity, charged at him with lightning speed, and the horrified man made a wild dash to get under Roosevelt's protection. The Ex-President was

on a run, however, and approaching the lion on the right side, where his heart could not be reached. What was to be done? There was no time for long deliberation. A second more and the man would have been



THE KIND OF LIONS ROOSEVELT SHOT IN AFRICA.

killed. With the same coldblooded presence of mind and quick decision, which always had characterized him, whether commanding the American Rough Riders against the Spanish fusillades or swinging the famous Big Stick over the shivering heads of the Trusts or the leaders of despotic labor unions he threw his rifle to his shoulder and, aiming at the only unprotected vulnerable spot, the spine, split it with one ball.

DSI

every one of them. In fact, Roosevelt was the most popular of all the passengers on the Hamburg and no one ever thought of doing him any harm.

RECEPTION IN EUROPE.

All Europe had been anxious to see and welcome our former President. Invitations for him to visit all the capitals of the Old World had been sent out and rejected; but nothing could prevent the Europeans from manifesting their interest in this extraordinary man by extending to him a most cordial and elaborate welcome upon his arrival at Naples. Thousands had gathered there from far and near to greet the former executive. The U. S. Ambassador, Griscom, had come down from Rome, and newspaper men from all the capitals of Europe had hurried to Naples to interview him and to cable their impressions to their respective countries.

He left Naples late at night by the steamer Admiral which was going to take him to the ruins of Messina and to Mombasa—gliding slowly along the beautiful Italian shore through the balmy breezes of southern Europe. He passed close to the Lipari Islands and the volcano Stromboli whose cone rising more than 3,500 feet above the sea sent out a huge column of vapor that enwrapped the whole country in its cloudy veil. About noon they passed through the Strait of Messina, where the ancients believe that the two horrible sea monsters, Scylla and Charybdis who according to the immortal Homer, caused the Trojan hero Ulysses so much trouble, had their abodes. It is not recorded, however, that our national hero had any difficulty in escaping these fabled monsters, and he arrived hale and hearty at Messina, so recently the theatre of one of the most terrible spectacles contemporary annals have registered.

A SCENE OF DESOLATION.

Approaching Messina and armed with a pair of marine glasses, Roosevelt saw at a distance the barren ruins of the wrecked city. Observing them from a distance, he remarked: "There is more standing than I expected." He was greeted by an immense crowd at the landing, and was saluted by the Re Umberto with the King of Italy on

CHAPTER II.

FROM MOMBASA TO THE WILDERNESS.

Old and New Mombasa—Its Romantic History—Enthusiastic Reception to Roosevelt—Tropical Scenery—The Desert and the Jungle—The Railroad from Mombasa to Nairobi, the Chicago of East Africa.

WHEN Roosevelt first landed on African soil he did not come to a new country. Old Mombasa, where he arrived April 31, is over 400 years old. He found it inhabited by over 60,000 people, half of whom African natives, lithe, dignified worshippers of the prophet of Mecca, stout Soudanese, calm and dusky Hindoos, alert and

WARFARE OF THE NATIVES ALONG THE UGANDA ROAD.

to take out a license ranging from $85 for an elephant to $25 for a giraffe or rhinoceros and $15 for an antelope, and the killing is limted to two

FIGHT BETWEEN ELEPHANT AND RHINOCEROS.

elephants, rhinoceri, hippopotomi and zebras, which animals as well as buffaloes and ostriches are classified and protected as Royal Game. The British authorities courteously offered to dispense with these formalities but in true democratic spirit Roosevelt refused to receive special privileges and insisted, as he always has done in America, that

OFF FROM MOMBASA FOR RANCH.

Theodore Roosevelt and the members of his party left Mombasa at 2:30 P. M. April 22, on a special train for Kapiti Plains station, whence they were conveyed to the ranch of Sir Alfred Pease on the Athi river. Sir Alfred was already there, awaiting the coming of the guests. The party remained at the ranch for one week, making it the base for shooting expeditions and then moved on for Nairobi. Acting Governor Jackson, of the protectorate accompanied the party.

The train ran upward and westward all day over ridge and valley and through broken ground, deep, rugged gorges and glades of palms and climbing plants. After Makindu station the train passed over immense green pastures, watered by streams wooded by dense shrubbery and dark fir-looking trees. Looking out from the windows of his comfortable car, the American traveler could see a whole zoological garden of wild animals crowding the plains. Zebras, antelopes and gazelles in herds of from 300 to 600 gaze in mute astonishment at the speeding train or scamper shyly away while the steam-whistle fills the wilderness with its shrill and awe-inspiring noise. With his field glass the ex-President could see at a distance long lines of black wildebeests or gnus, wild ostriches and many kinds of smaller game.

The Kapiti Plains are entirely bare of trees and covered with short bushy grass, while the numerous ravines are filled with weeds, reed and thorn, with here and there a water pool—favorite haunts for lions and rhinoceros. A famous hunter, Colonel G. E. Smith, Chief of the Anglo-German Boundary Survey, who has spent almost half a lifetime in the wildest places in Eastern Africa, killed in these same places seventeen rhinos in one day. Here Sir Alfred Pease has built a new house for the reception of Roosevelt. It is a genuine one-story African bungalow of five rooms, located on the high south end of the Machakos range, nearly seven thousand feet above the level of the sea. From its broad veranda Roosevelt will have a splendid view over the surrounding olive-clad hills and the endless Kapiti Plains to where, at a distance of 120 miles, the gigantic Mount Kilimanjaro towers 20,000 feet above the horizon.

Arrived at Simba station we are at "The Place of the Lions"; and

JOY IN FIRST LION HUNT.

Both father and son were jubilant. It was their first lion hunt and so magnificent a kill was far beyond their expectations, but lions had been plentiful in the hills for the last month, and the English hunter, F. C. Selous, had been out for several days laying plans for their extinction. How well he succeeded can be seen from the results of the chase.

Mr. Selous accompanied the former President, who also was attended by the usual retinue of beaters. As a rule the beaters go into the jungle with considerable trepidation, but as Mr Roosevelt's reputation as a hunter had reached there long before he arrived in person the beaters on this occasion were exceptionally enthusiastic. They seemed ever eager to play a part in the first hunt of the distinguished American.

The caravan started early Thursday morning from the ranch of Sir Alfred Pease on the Athi River and proceeded slowly to the Mau Hills. This range is open for wide areas, but in places is covered with dense growths, where game is plentiful.

The first night in camp was without especial incident, no attempt being made to go after lions, although their call was heard now and then during the night, but at dawn the camp was astir and the drive speedily organized.

TEN KINDS OF GAME BAGGED.

The native beaters set out in all directions under the instruction of the "head man," armed with all sorts of noisemaking devices, which could not but arouse any game within earshot. Some of the beats proved blanks, but by nightfall no less than ten kinds of game had been bagged.

Kermit during the greater part of the day did more effective work with his camera than he did with his gun, he and the other members of the party allowing Mr. Roosevelt the much prized shots.

Details of the actual shooting were not brought down to Nairobi at once from the camp, but it was declared that in each case a single bullet from the ex-President's rifle sufficed to bring down his lion. From this it is regarded that Mr. Roosevelt is living up to the reputation which he has gained in Africa of being a crack shot. All the lions were of normal

CHAPTER III.

LIFE OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

His Ancestors and Boyhood Days—College Studies—His Brilliant Political Career—On a Western Ranch—The Rough Rider—Stories and Anecdotes.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, twenty-sixth President of the United States, was born in New York City, October 27, 1858; son of Theodore (1831-78) and Martha (Bulloch) Roosevelt, grandson of Cornelius Van Schaack and Margaret (Barnhill) Roosevelt, great-grandson of James (or Jacobus) John and Mary (Van Schaack) Roosevelt, and is descended in a direct line from Claes Martensoon and Jannetje (Thomas) Van Rosevelt, who came to New Amsterdam from Holland about 1651.

He attended for a short time the McMullen School, New York City, but was so frail in health that he was unable to continue, and was then placed under private instructors at his home. He was tutored for college by Mr. Cutler, subsequently the founder of the Cutler School, and was graduated from Harvard in 1880.

Was married September 23, 1880, to Alice, daughter of George Cabot and Caroline (Haskell) Lee of Boston, Mass. She died in 1883, leaving one daughter, Alice Lee.

He became a student in the New York law school; was a Republican member of the New York assembly 1882, 1883 and 1884; was candidate of his party for speaker of the assembly in 1884; chairman of the committee on cities and of a special committee known as the Roosevelt Investigating Committee. As a supporter of the civil service reform, he introduced bills which became laws affecting the government of New York City, and especially the patronage exercised by the sheriff, county clerk and register, which greatly reformed the conduct of their respective offices.

He was a delegate to the Republican State Convention of 1884; dele-

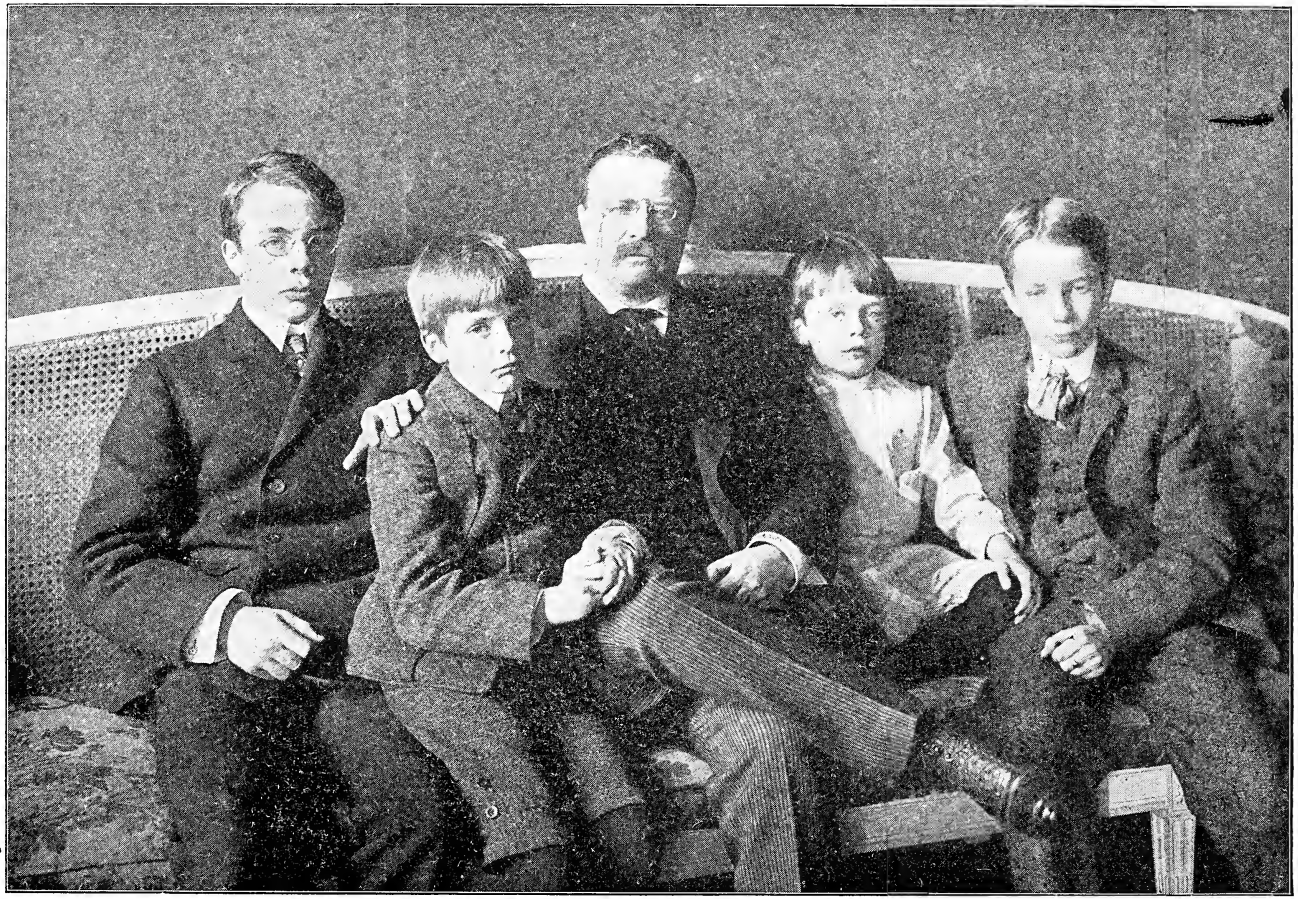
COLONEL ROOSEVELT IN A TIGHT PLACE.

The Colonel's remarkable ability as a hunter and his unerring aim stood him in good stead when confronted by three big lions. He has killed one, hit another which is springing in the air before dropping mortally wounded. He is reloading for a shot at the third, a lioness.

ROOSEVELT IN A SMALL BOAT WITH TWO AFRICAN NATIVES ATTACKS A PARTY OF TWELVE HIPPOPOTAMI AND KILLS THREE BULLS.

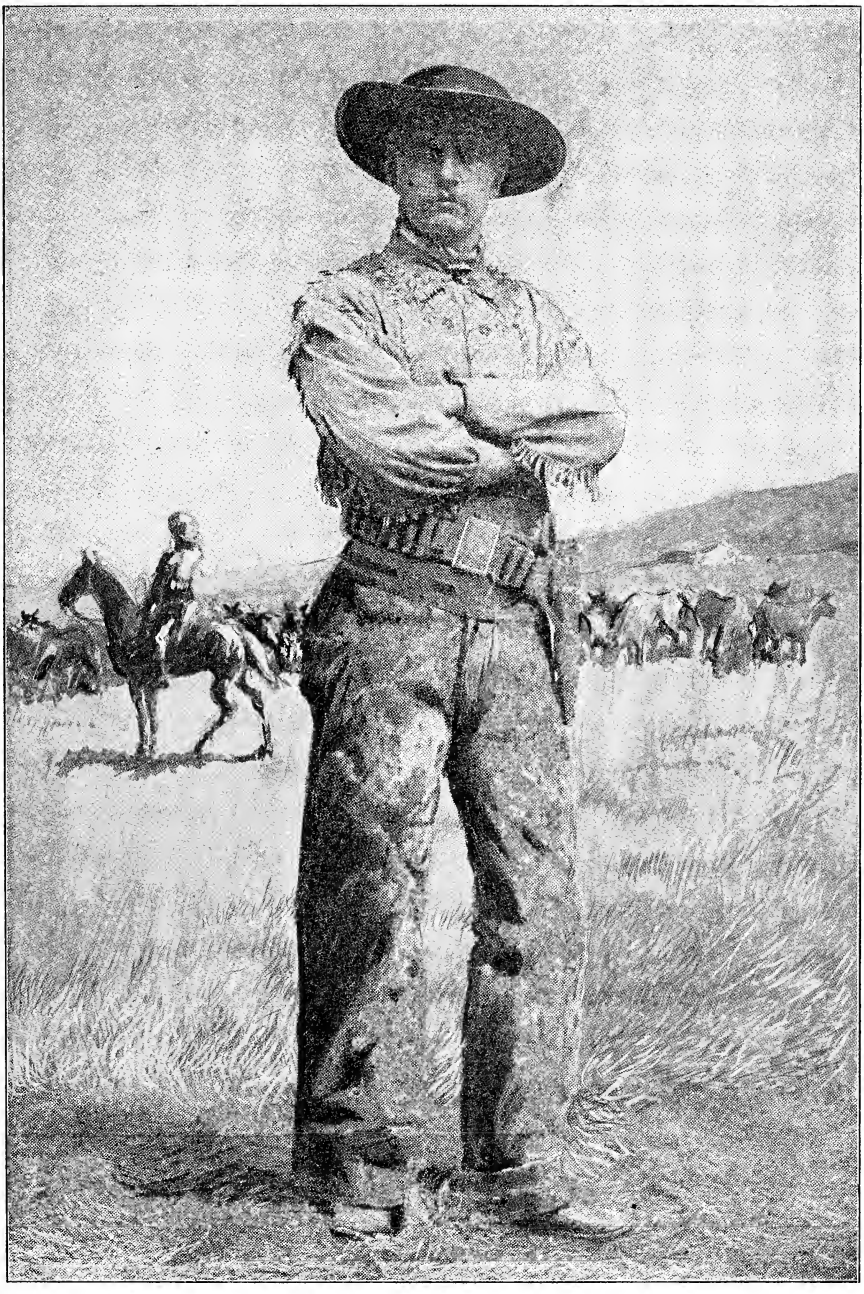
THE HERO OF SAN JUAN HILL.

When the news of Dewey's victory reached America, Mr. Roosevelt resigned his position as Assistant Secretary of the Navy. "There is nothing more for me to do here," he said, "I have got to get into the fight myself."



COLONEL ROOSEVELT AND HIS SONS.

The above picture shows Mr. Roosevelt and his four sons, Theodore, Archibald, Quentin and Kermit, sitting in order named, reading from left to right.

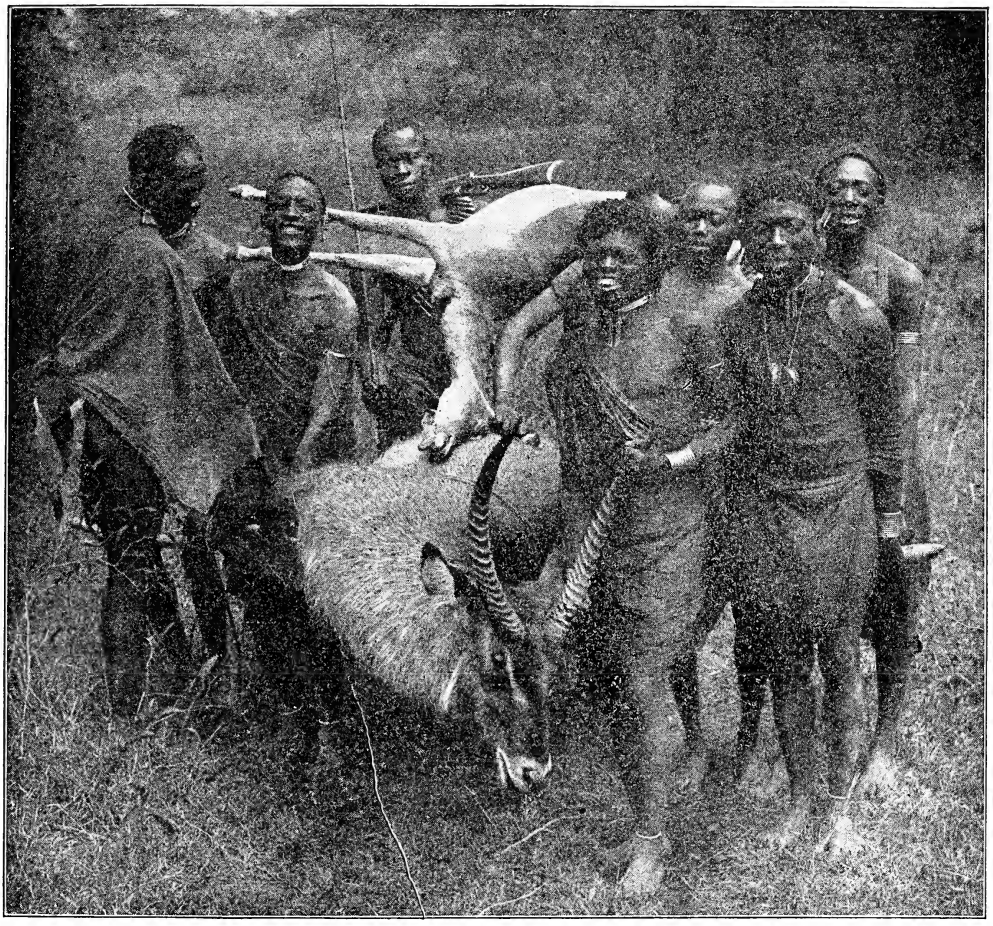


MR. ROOSEVELT AS A COWBOY.

In the Colonel's work, "Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail," the author pays the following tribute to the rough rider of the plains: "Brave, hospitable, hardy and adventurous, he is the grim pioneer of our land."

COLONEL ROOSEVELT RIDING ACROSS COUNTRY.

Mr. Roosevelt is an enthusiastic horseman. He is never so happy as when, astride his favorite animal, he sets off for a long ride. He is absolutely fearless in the saddle and does not hesitate to take the highest of rail fences



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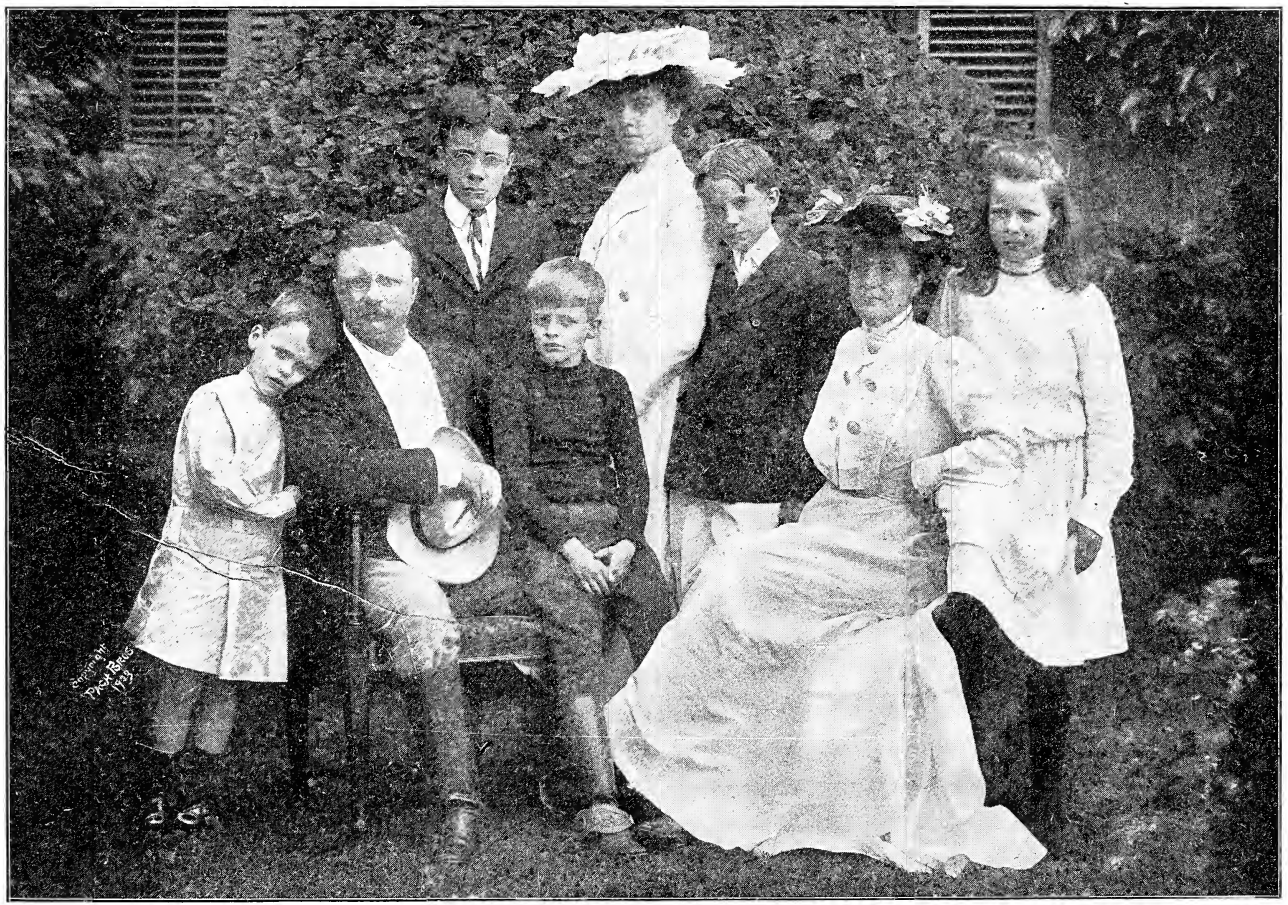
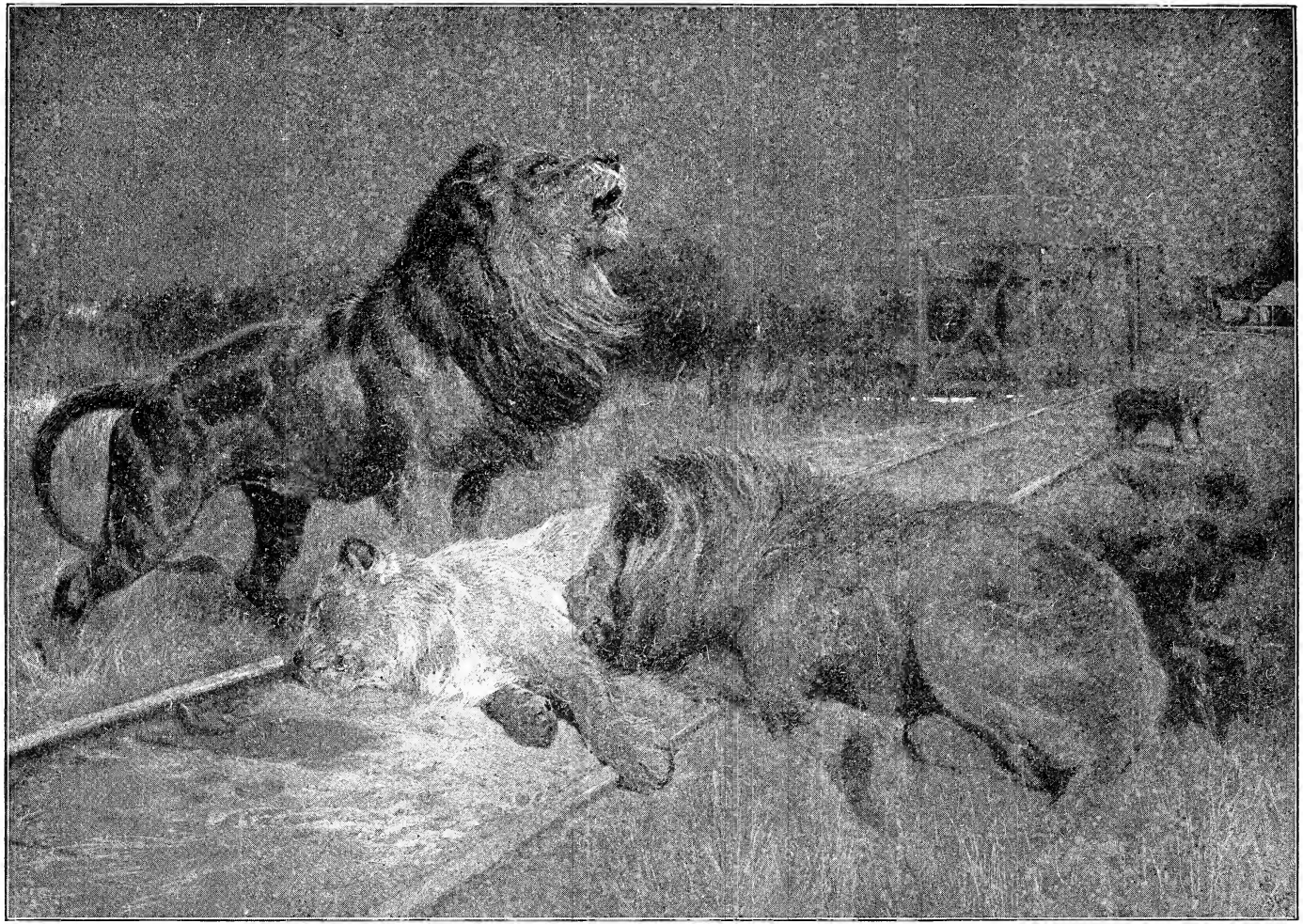
THE HAPPY ANTICIPATION OF A FINE FEAST.

They will chew him up with their sharp teeth like the Hyenas down to the marrow of the bones. Such a huge water-buck not often falls prey to their gluttonous stomachs. When it comes to Lion hunting they all prefer staying in Camp. "Shimba" (The Lion) drives the fear of death into their hearts, especially if a Lion breaks the silence of the African night by his dreadful roaring.



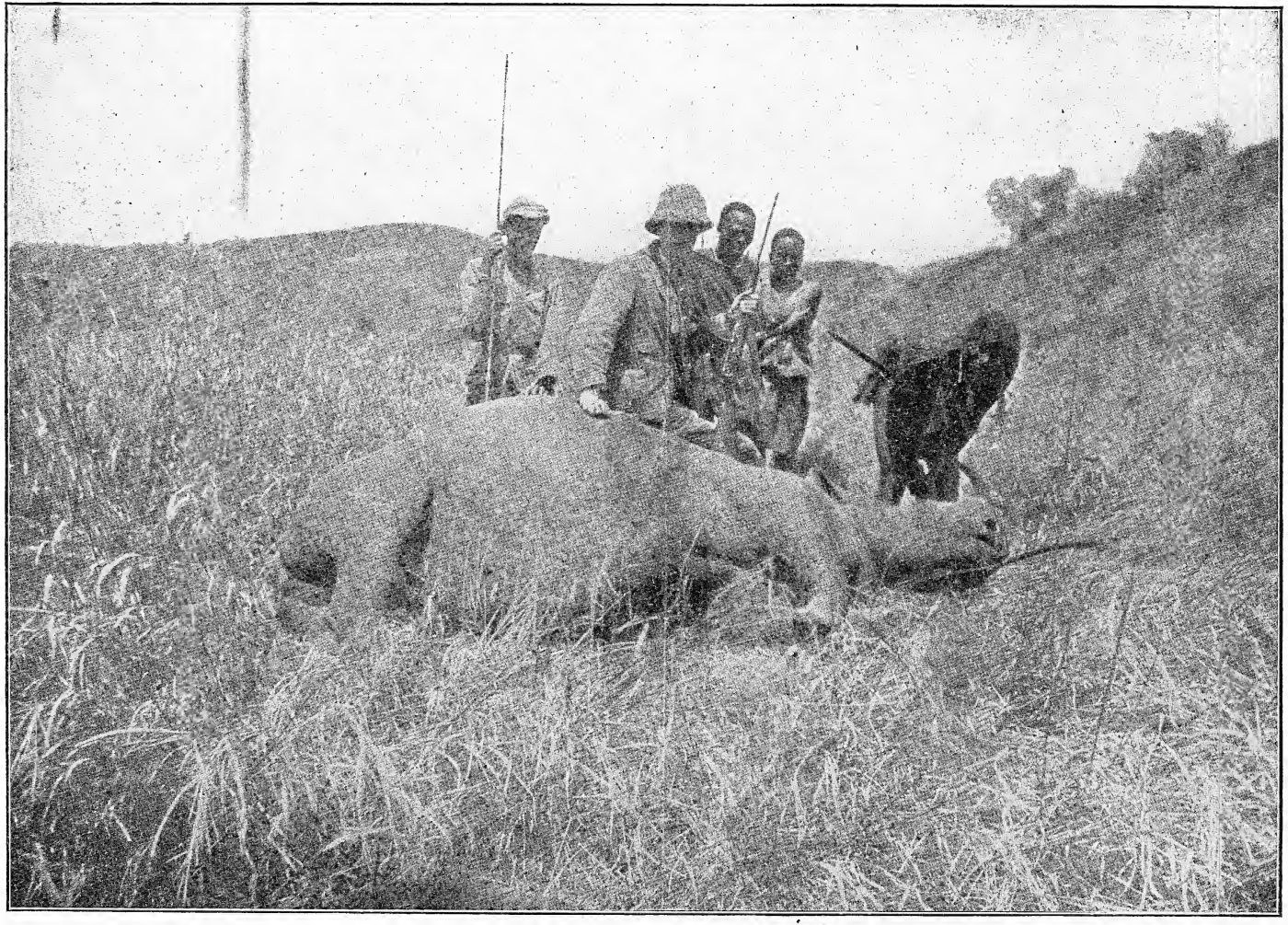
THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND HIS FAMILY.

The ex-President has six children, Theodore, Jr., born September 13, 1887; Kermit, born October 10, 1889; Ethel Carow, born August 10, 1891; Archibald Bulloch, born April 9, 1894; Quentin, born November 19, 1897. Alice, who occupies the center of the above group, is the daughter of his first wife.



A MOONLIGHT NIGHT ON THE UGANDA RAILWAY.

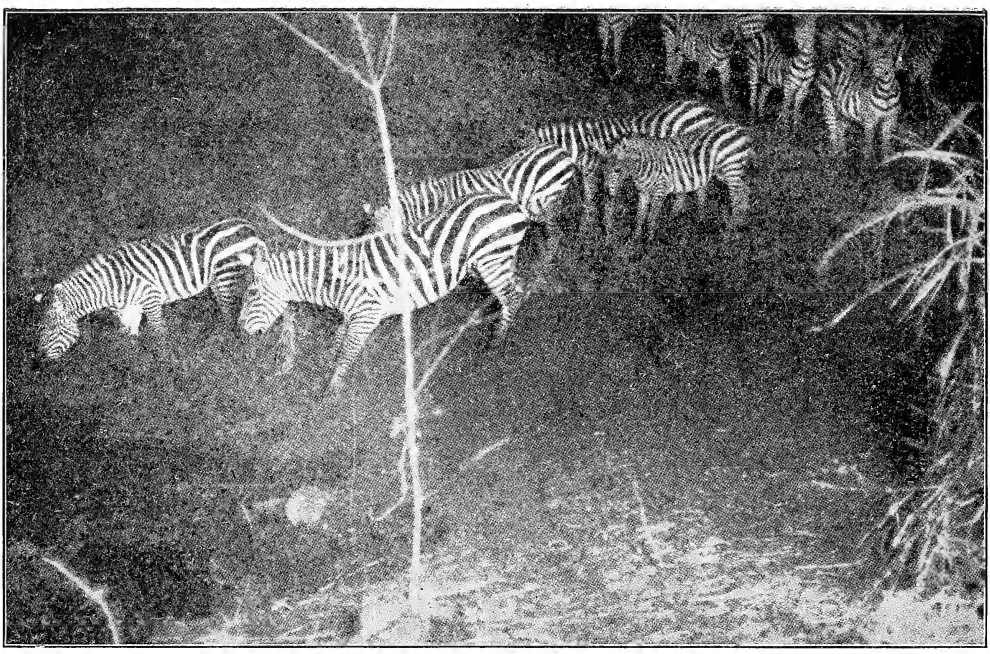
The lions have discovered the dead lioness and as is their custom they stand beside the dead body and roar in their most terrible manner, sometimes so loud that they can be heard for nearly two miles. The hyena waiting for his prey can be seen to the right. Colonel Roosevelt traveled along this line sitting on the cowcatcher of the engine and saw many thrilling and weird scenes of animal life.



A FINE EAST AFRICAN RHINOCEROS JUST KILLED BY THE HUNTERS.

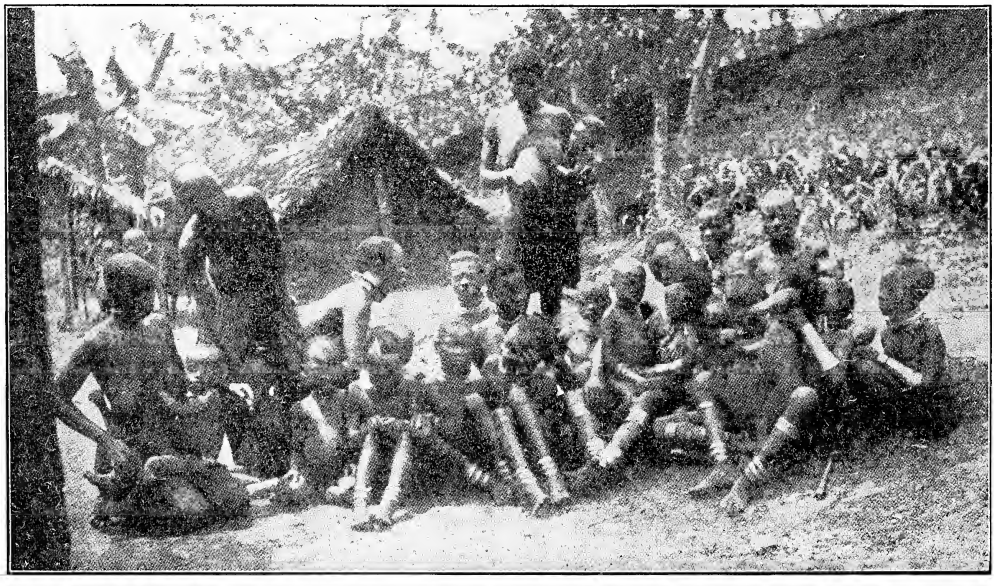
A WEIRD DANCE BY AFRICAN NATIVES.

On festive occasions this dance is given. The headdress is made of grass fiber, the necklaces are of dogs and other animal teeth, while the anklets are of feathers. The central figure wears an enormous headdress of Bird-of-Paradise plumes surmounted by a gigantic aigrette of parrots' feathers. The dancers wear great bunches of grass behind and carry light wands purely for decorative effect. During these dances old tribal jealousies arise and a man finds opportunity to spear his adversary.



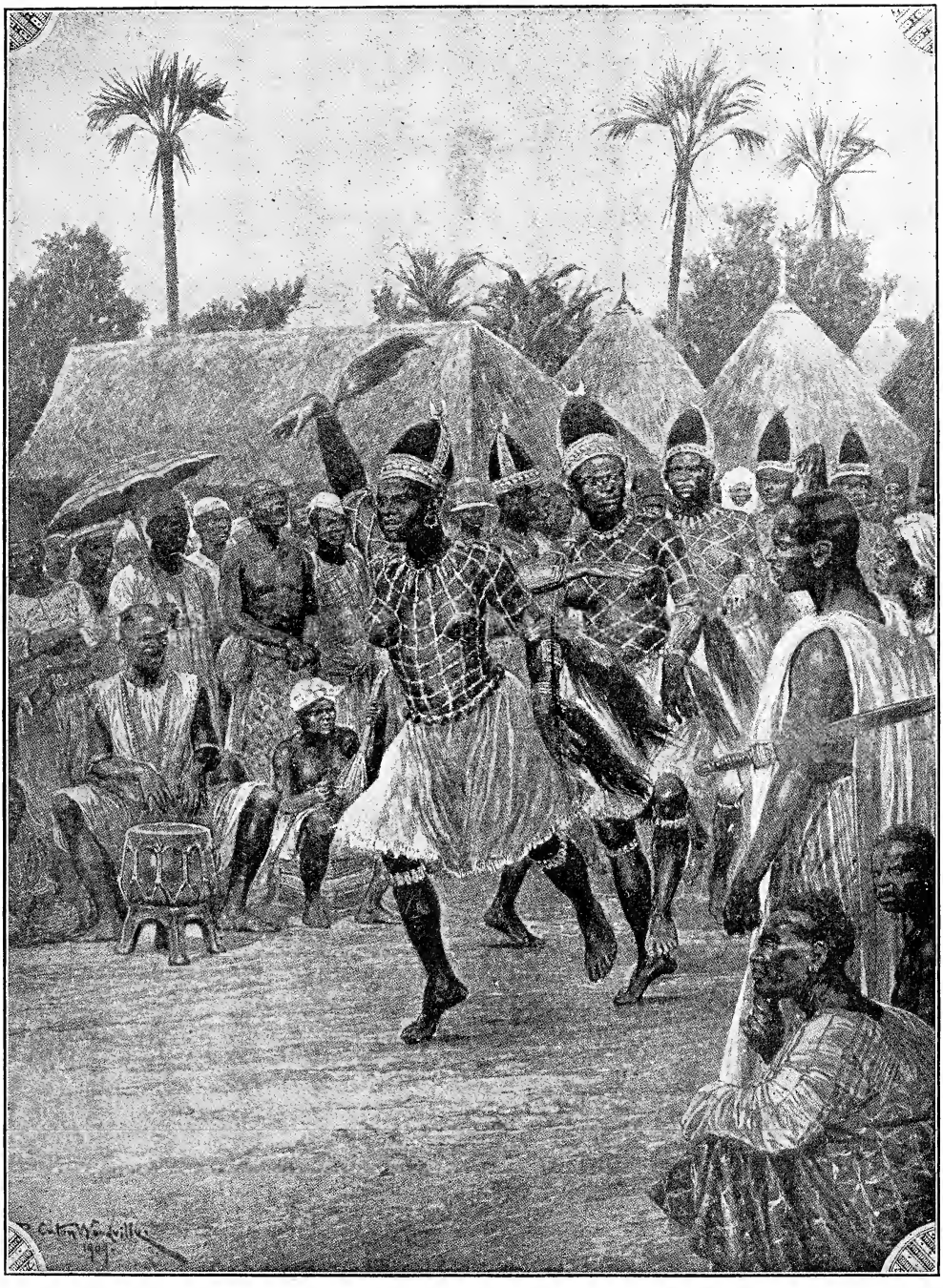
WITH THE FLASHLIGHT CAMERA IN THE WILDS OF AFRICA.

Zebras photographed by flashlight while drinking at night. The zebra advance very cautiously to a drinking place, but the herd feels quite safe under the guidance of a cautious and watchful male leader. Colonel Roosevelt and Kermit secured some perfect specimens of this animal.

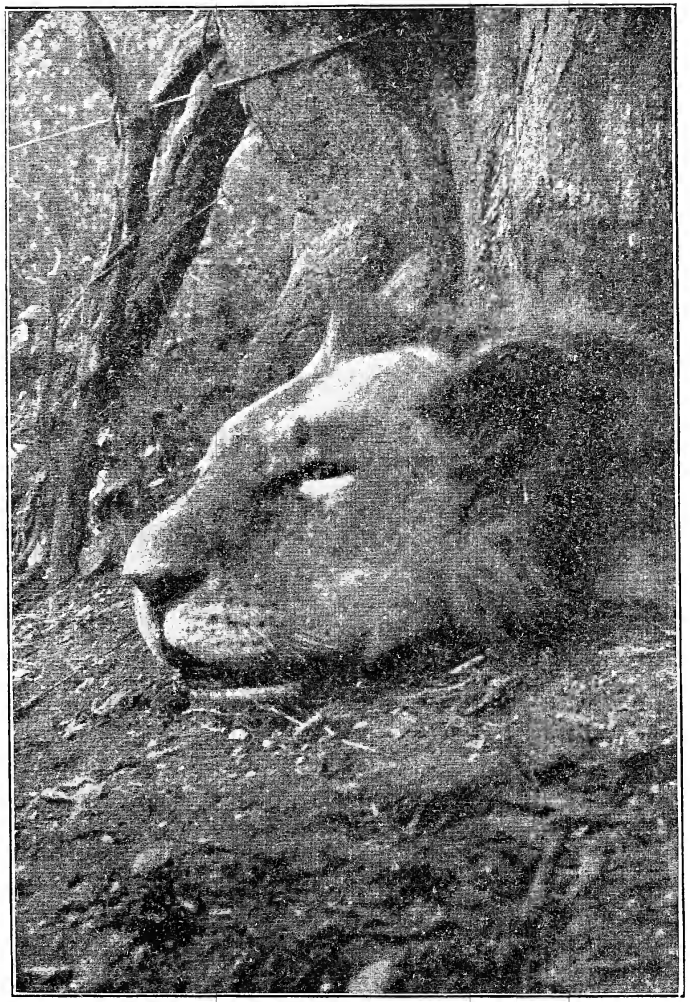


NO RACE SUICIDE IN THIS DISTRICT.

Photograph of a South African warrior, his wives and family. Motherhood is regarded by these savage women as the greatest blessing that can come to them.



PREPARING YOUNG AFRICAN GIRLS FOR THE MARRIAGE MARKET.



A FALLEN LION IN AN AFRICAN FOREST.

A BULL HIPPOPOTAMUS IN AN AFRICAN STREAM.

CHAPTER IV.

STORIES AND ANECDOTES ABOUT ROOSEVELT.

How He Looked when a Boy—Was a Born Leader—The Old Dutch Reformed Church—How He Strengthened His Delicate Frame—First Love.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT was born in that old, aristocratic portion of New York known as Gramercy Park. The family residence was in East Twentieth Street, just beyond Fifth Avenue, the number being 28. Many of the people in that neighborhood remember most vividly the childhood days of "Little Teddy." One of the neighbors, in speaking of his infancy and boyhood days, has said:

"As a young boy he was thin-shanked, pale and delicate, giving little promise of the amazing vigor of his late life. To avoid the rough treatment of the public school, he was tutored at home, also attended a private school for a time—Cutler's, one of the most famous of its day. Most of his summers, and in fact two-thirds of the year, he spent at the Roosevelt farm near Oyster Bay, then almost as distant in time from New York as the Adirondacks now are.

"For many years he was slow to learn and not strong enough to join in the play of other boys; but as he grew older he saw that if he ever amounted to anything he must acquire vigor of body. With characteristic energy he set about developing himself.

"He swam, he rowed, he ran, he tramped the hills back of the Bay, for pastimes, studying and cataloguing the birds native to his neighborhood, and thus he laid the foundation of that incomparable physical vigor from which rose his future prowess as a ranchman and hunter."

President Roosevelt's father was wise enough to patronize the public schools by sending his children through them. Here they learned the American lesson of mixing with their neighbors' children and of taking the place their abilities entitled them to in the classes.

The children were given the best educational advantages to be ob-

CHAPTER V.

BIG GAME WHICH ROOSEVELT HUNTED IN BRITISH EAST AFRICA.

The Lion and Other Beasts of Prey—The Elephant and Other Huge Thick-Skinned Animals—The Rhinoceros and Hippopotamus—The Royal Game—The Buffalo, the Giraffe, the Camel and the African Antelope—Monkeys, Crocodiles, Birds, Snakes and Other Venomous Reptiles.

FOREMOST among the wild beasts of the African wilderness stands the lion, the King of the forests and jungles. He is exquisitely formed by nature for the predatory habits which he is destined to pursue. Though considerably under four feet in height, he is enabled, by means of the tremendous machinery wherewith nature has gifted him, to dash to the grave and overcome almost every beast of the forest, no matter how superior to him in weight and stature. The powerful buffalo and the gigantic elephant not excepted.

The full-grown male lion is adorned with a rank and shaggy mane almost reaching to the ground and of a dark or golden yellow color. The females have no mane, being covered with a glossy coat of tawny hair. The color of his fur makes it almost impossible to discover him in the dark, where his eyes, which glisten in the night like balls of fire, are almost the only signs of his stealthy and silent approach. His habits are nocturnal. During the day he lies resting in the thickets or in some inaccessible cave, and not until the sun sets does he start out on his search for prey. It is then his loud, deep-toned, solemn roars, repeated five of six times in quick succession, and increasing in loudness to the third or fourth, when it dies away in a low, deep moaning, or in five or six muffled sounds resembling a distant thunder, startles the forest and warns its denizens of the approaching danger.

Next to the lion the leopard or panther and the hunting leopard is the most formidable beast of prey in the Dark Continent. His spotted

early in the morning. The den of this beast was known to be not far off in some sandstone cliffs, and some natives went after it, entered the cave, killed the hyena, and returned the dog alive, with but little damage done to it. A hyena, though it does not appear to move very fast, goes over rough ground in a wonderful manner, and it takes a good long run to

HUNTING THE BUFFALO IN AFRICA.

overtake it on horseback, unless in most favorable ground. A stray hyena is now and then met with by a party of sportsmen, followed and speared; but sometimes not till after a run of three or four miles, if the ground is broken by ravines. It is a cowardly animal, and shows but little fight when brought to bay. The young are very tamable and show great signs of attachment to their owner, in spite of all that has been written about the untamable ferocity of the hyena.

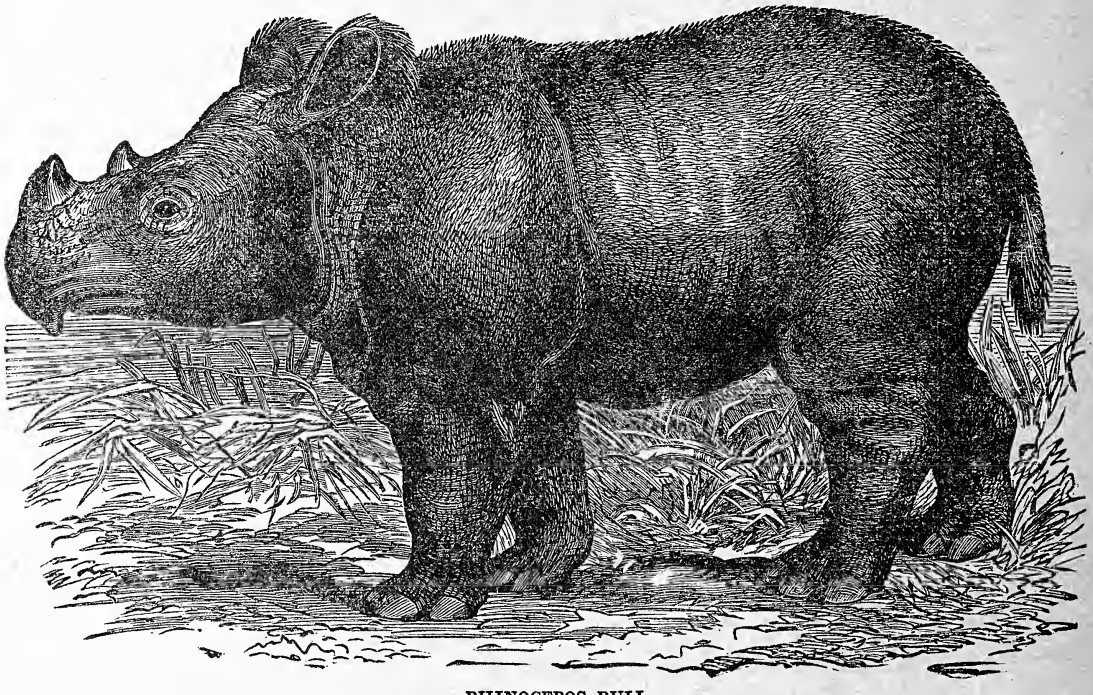
The striped hyena's food is mainly carrion or carcasses killed by other animals; and in inhabited districts the animal is much dreaded on account of its grave-robbing propensities. Portions of such carcasses as

CHAPTER VI.

ROOSEVELT'S HUNTING GROUNDS.

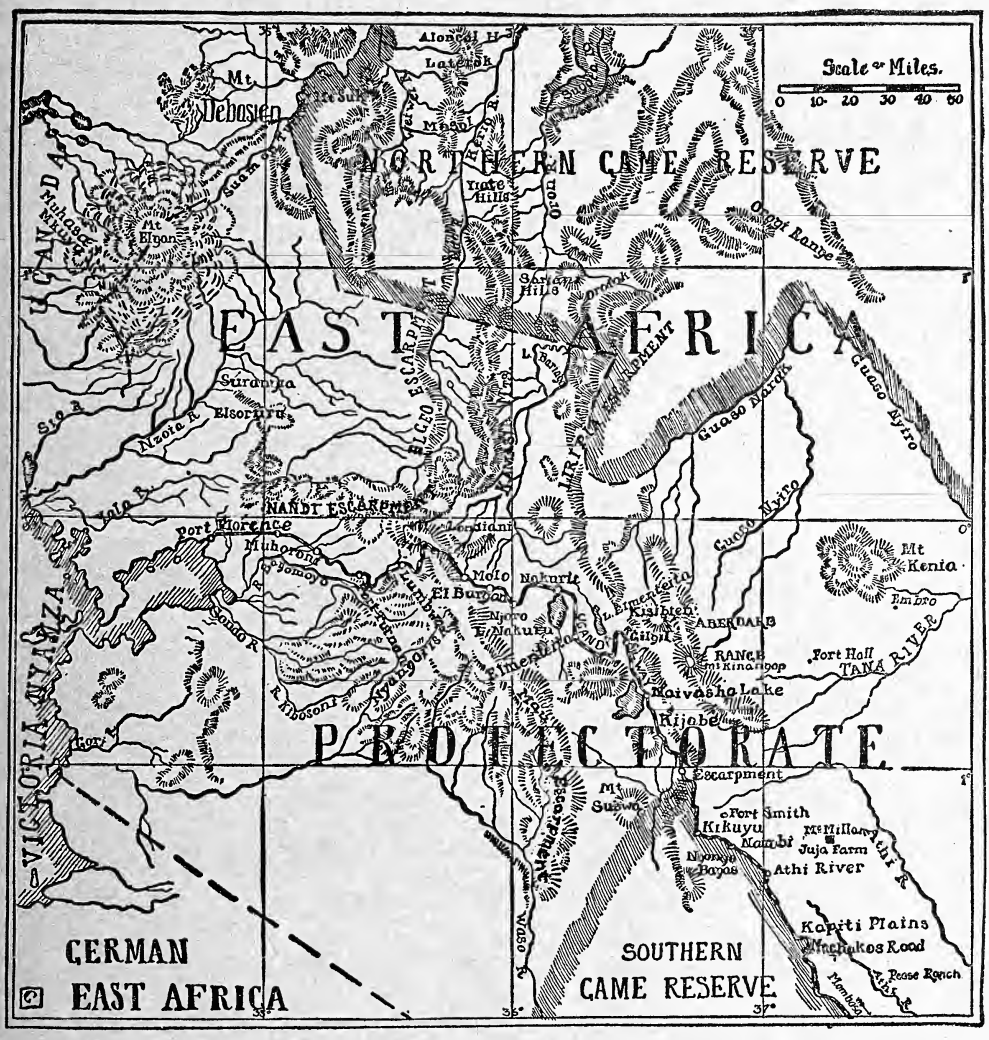
British East Africa—The Chicago of East Africa—Tropical Scenery—Primeval Forests, Rocky Mountains and Running Streams—Wonders of the Animal and Vegetable Kingdoms—Pheasants, Doves, Monkeys—Flowers in all the Colors of the Rainbow—Man's Cruelty Marring the Beauty of Nature.

BRITISH East Africa, which was penetrated by Roosevelt on his famous hunting expedition, is located south of Egyptian Soudan, Abyssinia and Italian Somaliland, and north of German East Africa. It stretches as far west as to the Congo State and on the east is bordered by the Indian Ocean. The Equator passes right through it



RHINOCEROS BULL.

between Nairobi and Port Florence and it, therefore, has all the characteristics of the Tropics.

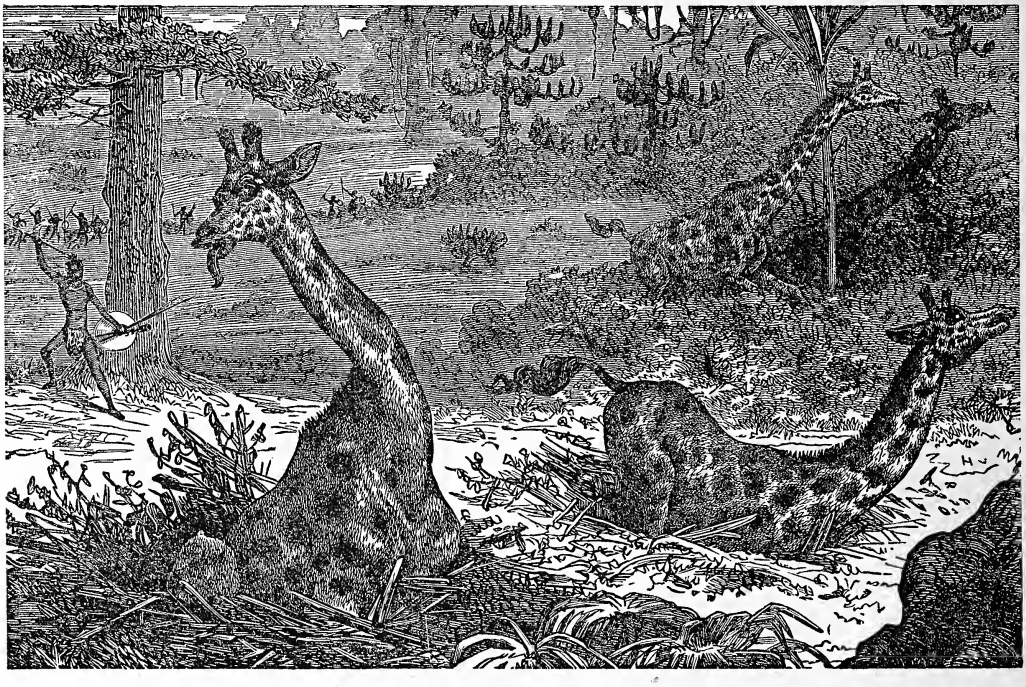


ROOSEVELT HUNTING GROUNDS.

It is, however, not an entirely barbarian country. The British have opened up its vast resources to civilization by establishing a government, building cities, furthering trade and commerce and last, but not least, by the construction of the great Uganda Railroad, which connects Mom-

of the tropical trees or among the flowers, that glitter in all the colors of the rainbow. Deep ravines, filled by rushing streams and foaming cataracts open up below through glades of palms and vine-clad trees.

Here and there along the route the traveler sees African plantations, with neat cottages and villages and other works of advancing civilization. The rubber, fibre and cotton raised on these productive farms will in the future supply the yet unmeasured demand of Europe and America



GIRAFFES SEEN BY ROOSEVELT ALONG THE UGANDA RAILROAD.

and become an inexhaustible source of wealth to this yet unbroken soil.

About one hundred miles further west the train enters the barren waste known as the Taru desert. It is here where Roosevelt from his commodious palace cars saw the prowling hyena, or the lion and the leopard seeking their prey among the herds of gazelles and antelopes that still remind the traveler of animal life.

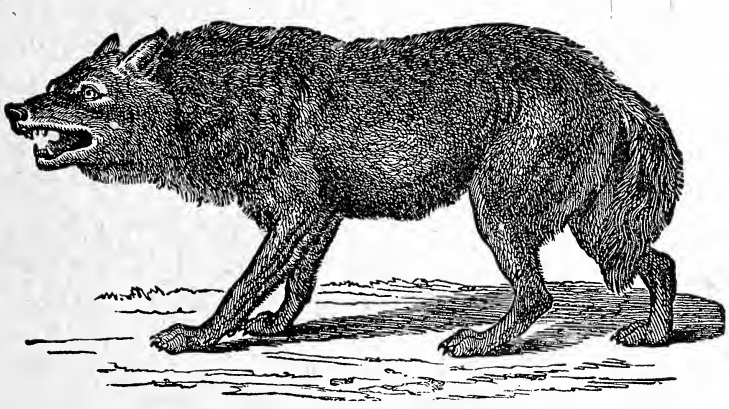
As the train has been climbing higher and higher the country loses its tropical aspect. Instead of the impenetrable jungle luxuriant forests

CHAPTER VII.

ROOSEVELT'S LIFE IN THE WEST.

Exciting Adventures—A Mistaken Ruffian—A Western Episode—The Pleasures of the Chase—Shoots His First Buffalo—Kills Two Deer at Four Hundred Yards—An Exciting Elk Hunt—Hunting Dangerous Game—Stands Off a Band of Indians—Tribute to the Rough Riders.

MR. ROOSEVELT has told the story of his Western life in several exceedingly interesting volumes. Although full of exciting adventures and thrilling experiences, these captivating tales are modest to a fault. He seems to take as much delight in telling of the shots he



MOUNTAIN WOLF.

missed as of those which reached the mark. He never boasts, and while he must have participated in many adventures on the frontier, those which might suggest any display of heroism on his part are either omitted or else lightly touched upon.

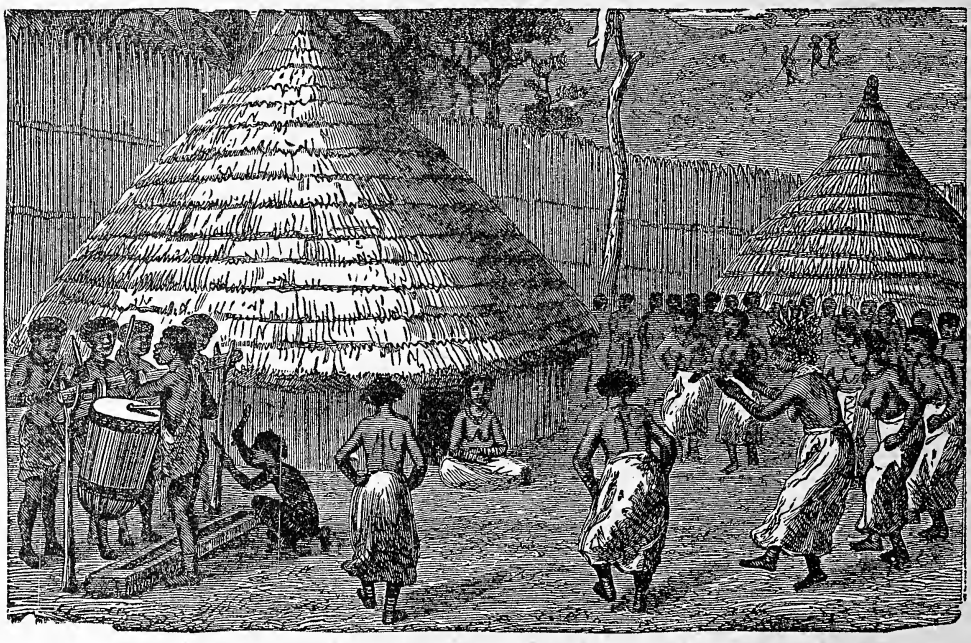
Although Mr. Roosevelt was undoubtedly looked upon as more or less of a "tenderfoot" by the indigenous Westerner with whom he was thrown into daily contact, he asserts that he was always treated with

CHAPTER VIII.

NATIVES OF AFRICA.

What Specimens of Humanity Roosevelt Met in Africa—Black and White—Arabs, Negroes and Other Races—Hottentots and Bushmen—Speke's and Burton's Discoveries.

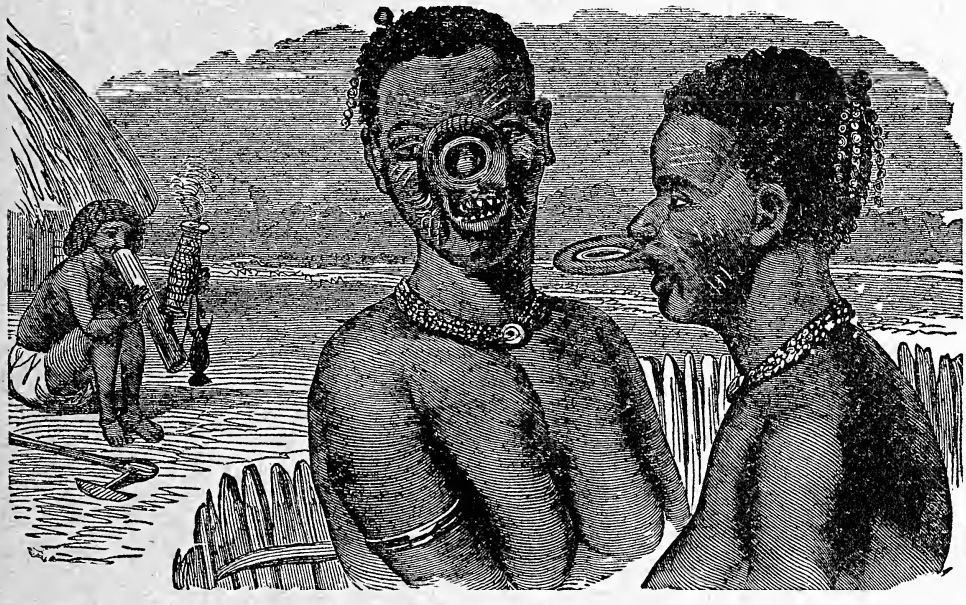
WHEN Roosevelt threw himself into the midst of the Dark Continent he found himself among a variety of races entirely different from all the many nationalities he had governed in his own native land. Most advanced in civilization are the Arabs, who belong to the Semitic stock, and form the main portion of the population of Egypt, Algeria, Tunis and part of Abyssinia, but owing to their commercial instincts are found in smaller or larger settlements all over the



AFRICAN KRAALS OR ROUND HUTS.

been hired for a term of six months; and it was nearly seven months after their departure that they resumed their march without these persons. It was to occupy almost two months, before they came upon the lake which it was their intention to explore. We quote again from Burton:

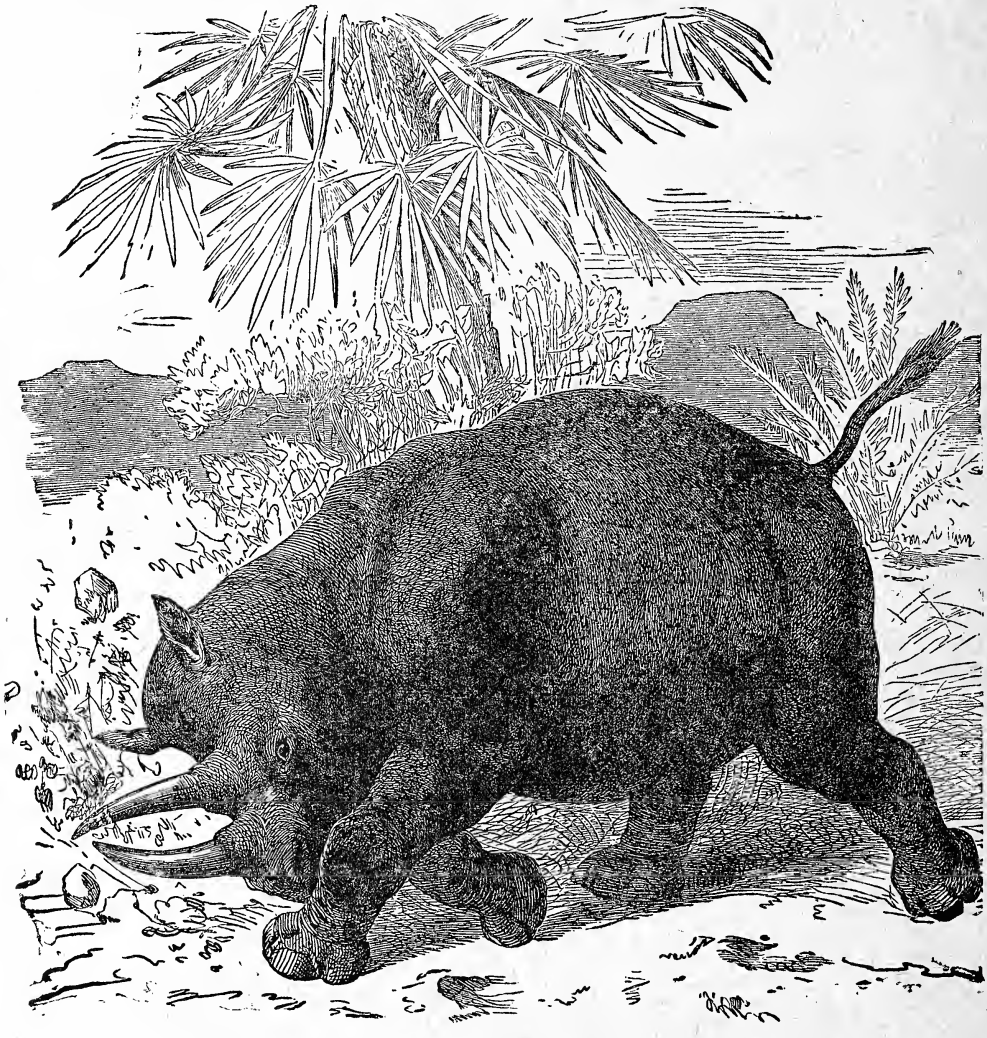
"On the 13th of February we resumed our travel through screens of lofty grass, which thinned out into a straggling forest. After about an hour's march, as we entered a small savannah, I saw the fundi running



AFRICANS DEFORMING THEMSELVES FOR STYLE.

forward and changing the direction of the caravan. Without supposing that he had taken upon himself this responsibility, I followed him. Presently he breasted a steep and stony hill, sparsely clad with thorny trees. Arrived with toil, for our fagged beasts now refused to proceed, we halted for a few minutes upon the summit. 'What is that streak of light which lies below?' I inquired of Seedy Bombay. 'I am of opinion,' quoth Bombay, 'that that is the water.' I gazed in dismay; the remains of my blindness, the veil of trees, and a broad ray of sunshine illuminating but one reach of the lake bend, shrunk its fair proportions. Somewhat prematurely, I began to lament my folly in having risked life and

which might be supposed to be the Nile, and descend that far enough to verify his conclusions. The nature of the return journey would have to be determined by the circumstances then encountered.



TWO-HORNED RHINOCEROS.

October 2, 1860, the march inland from Zanzibar began. The caravan consisted of about two hundred persons; but eleven deserted before starting. Go they must, however, because one desertion would be sure to lead

MEETING OF STANLEY AND EMIN PASHA AT KAVALLI, ON LAKE ALBERT NYANZA.

CHAPTER IX.

ROOSEVELT—THE ROUGH RIDER.

Organizing the Regiment—A Composite Lot—College Athletes and Cowboys—The Officers—Orders to March—The Landing at Daiquiri—The First Skirmish—Death of Sergeant Fish and Captain Capron—The La Quassina Fight—The Baptism of Fire—San Juan Hill—The Surrender of Santiago—The Celebrated "Round Robin."

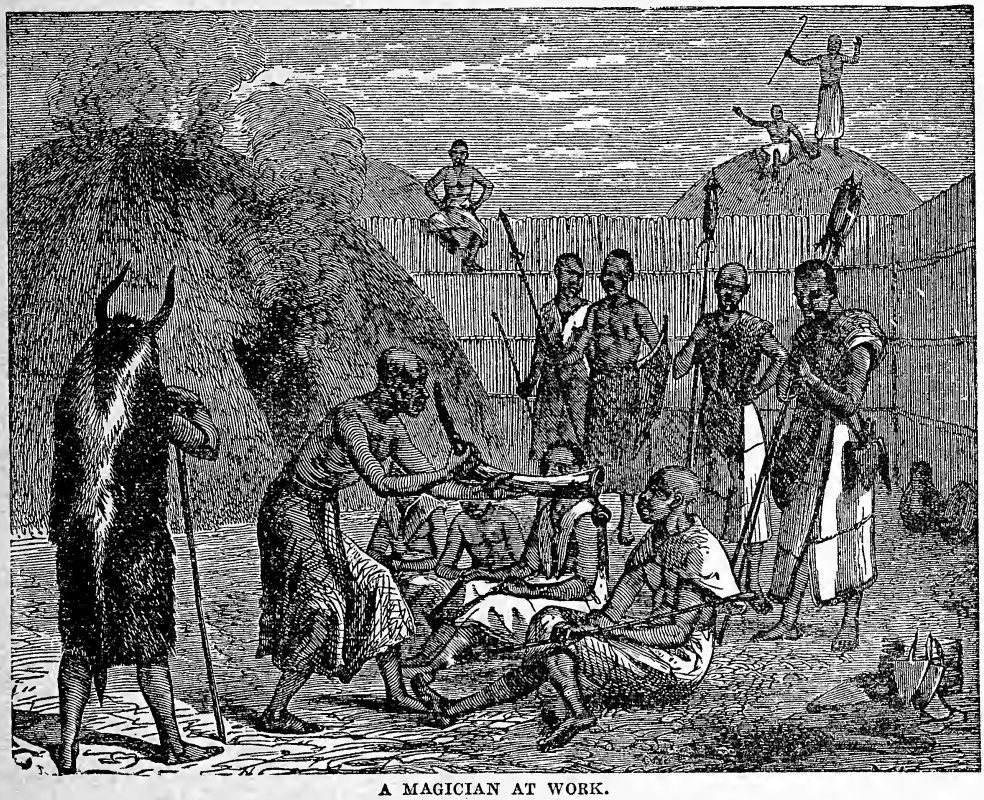
WHEN the news of Dewey's victory reached this country, Mr. Roosevelt resigned his position as Assistant Secretary of the Navy. "There is nothing more for me to do here," he said, "I've got to get into the fight myself." And again to a friend of his, "I have been a jingo all my life, now I am going to take my own medicine." He first endeavored to get a staff appointment, but finally, when there began to be talk of a regiment of "rough riders," he felt that his opportunity had come.

ROOSEVELT IS OFFERED THE COMMAND.

While Assistant Secretary of the Navy he had met Dr. Leonard Wood, and a friendship had at once sprung up between them. Dr. Wood had previously served in General Miles' campaign against the Apaches, where he had won a medal of honor for remarkable bravery. When the war broke out, they discovered a mutual desire to go to the front, and when Congress authorized the raising of three Western cavalry regiments, both expressed a desire to serve in the same command. Secretary Alger offered Roosevelt the command of one of these regiments, but he replied that while he believed he could learn to command a regiment in a month, that this was just the very month that he could not afford to spare and that, therefore, he would be quite content to go as lieutenant-colonel if he would make his friend Wood colonel.

"This was satisfactory to both the President and Secretary of War," said Mr. Roosevelt, "and accordingly Wood and I were speedily commissioned as colonel and lieutenant-colonel of the First United States Vol-

East; but had been steadily resisted by the Semitic races. These efforts were not relaxed, even after western civilization had found other representatives. Toward the end of the fifteenth century, however, the fall of Constantinople and the expulsion of the Moors from Spain seemed to establish the boundaries of the Aryan empire and of the Semitic; and



A MAGICIAN AT WORK.

the people of the former race, no longer struggling vainly for a foothold in the East, sought new worlds to conquer in the West. Even before these events had actually come to pass, the results of the movement had begun to be felt. The same spirit which sent Columbus westward to find India, sent the Portuguese southward to explore the coast of Africa.

The local position of Portugal, and its constant wars with Morocco, were the circumstances which seem to have directed the minds of the

CHAPTER XI.

ROOSEVELT'S FIRST EXPERIENCE AS AN AFRICAN HUNTER.

He Kills a Gnu or Wild Beast—Despatches Three Lions in One Day—Kermit Makes an Expedition on His Own Hook—Smallpox Scare in the Camp—Other Thrilling Incidents.

ROOSEVELT'S first night under canvas in Africa was spent in the camp set up for the expedition in the vicinity of the railroad station at Kapoto Plains. Nothing disturbed the stillness of the tropical night except the monotonous concert of the beasts of prey, chief among whom was the lion, whose awe-inspiring roar, like the rumble of a distant thunder, when slowly dying away in repeated echoes among the mountains, sent an exerting thrill through the mighty hunter's heart.

The next morning he arose in splendid spirits and spent the day assorting his baggage and outfit, while his son Kermit, with some other members of the party, went out to try their luck with the rifles and succeeded in bringing down one antelope. "Bully, bully," exclaimed the ex-President with a face beaming from pleasure when the booty was laid at his feet.

He forbade the members of the expedition to give out any reports as to his movements and allowed only one representative of an English news agency and some American reporters to accompany him. This inspired the Nairobi newspapers to make a venomous attack on Roosevelt and the acting governor, and caused the British government to ask for an explanation from the local authorities.

A fine weather favored Roosevelt's first hunt, and he had many reasons to be "delighted," for he bagged two wildebeests and one gazelle the first day.

Next to the monkey, says an African traveler, I believe the gnu or wildebeest is the most inquisitive of all animals. A hunter often comes upon herds of twenty to fifty. As soon as they caught sight of us, he

CHAPTER XIII.

ROOSEVELT'S REMARKABLE SKILL AS A HUNTER.

Exciting Encounters with a Bull Rhinoceros—The First Elephant Falls for His Never Failing Bullet—Giraffes, Leopards and Other Beasts Bagged—Cubs Captured Alive.

ROOSEVELT'S success as a hunter in Africa during the first four months has already proved to be a record-breaking chain of surprising achievements. The first three months' hunting yielded 42 head of big game and among whom were seven lions, ten rhinoceros, 4 hippopotami, 4 giraffes, 3 wildebeests, 5 buffalos and one elephant.

During this brilliant career as a beast killer Roosevelt has time and again risked his life, and his success has been due to his undaunted courage, unerring aim and exceptional presence of mind.

All of these qualities of his combined brought death to a large bull rhinoceros near Machabos.

The long, low, uncouth-looking beast, of some five feet in height at the shoulder, and shaped much like an immense hog, came running full tilt at our nimrod.

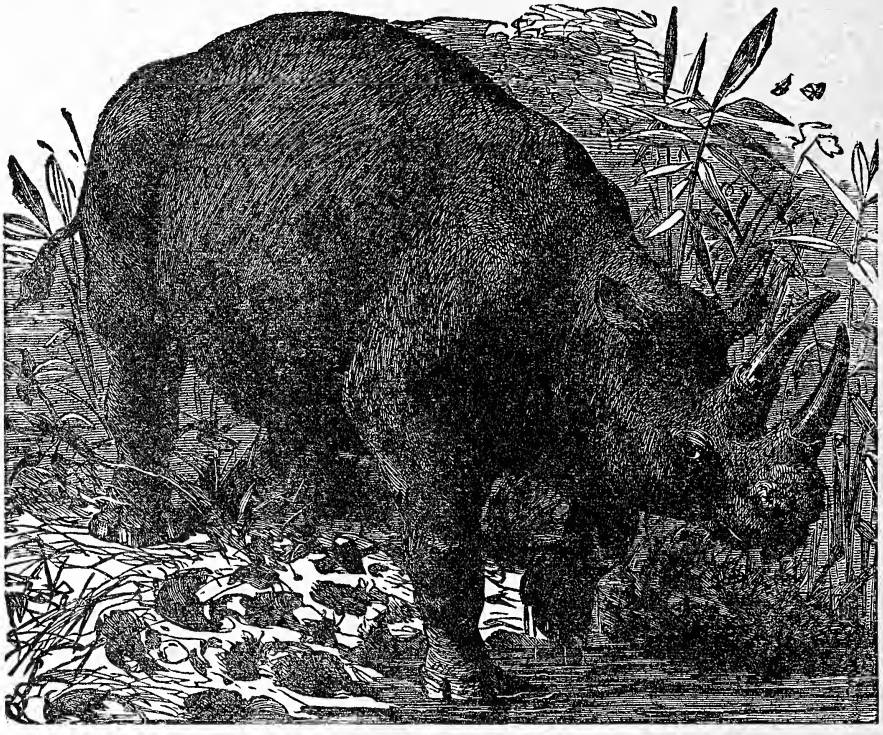
The short, upright horn on the snout, the contour of the animal, and the loose folds of skin that covered his ribs, the maddened squeal that was heard above the snapping of the bush, proclaimed the arrival of the most dangerous of all wild animals, the African rhinoceros.

Roosevelt's resolution was taken in an instant. He must either kill the bull, or be killed himself almost inevitably. He was not ten feet from him when—

One flash! It was enough! Struck through the brain the old bull dropped instantaneously, and the ex-President was safe.

The rhinoceros is a favorite game in Africa. It has a ferocious disposition and is hard to kill. The easiest and least dangerous method is for the hunter to conceal himself and shoot it when it comes to drink at the pool. The true sportsman prefers to hunt it on horseback with dogs.

As the eyes of the rhinoceros are very small, it seldom turns its head and therefore sees nothing but what is before it. It is to this that it owes its death, and never escapes if there be so much plain as to enable the horses of the hunters to get before it. Its pride and fury then makes it lay aside all thoughts of escaping, except by victory over its enemy. For a moment it stands at bay; then at a start runs straight forward at the horse which is nearest. The rider easily avoids the attack by turning short to one side. This is the fatal instant; a naked man who is



ONE FLASH! AND THE OLD BULL LAY AT THE EX-PRESIDENT'S FEET.

mounted behind the principal horseman, drops off the horse, and, unseen by the rhinoceros, gives it, with a sword a stroke across the tendon of the heel, which renders it incapable either of flight or resistance.

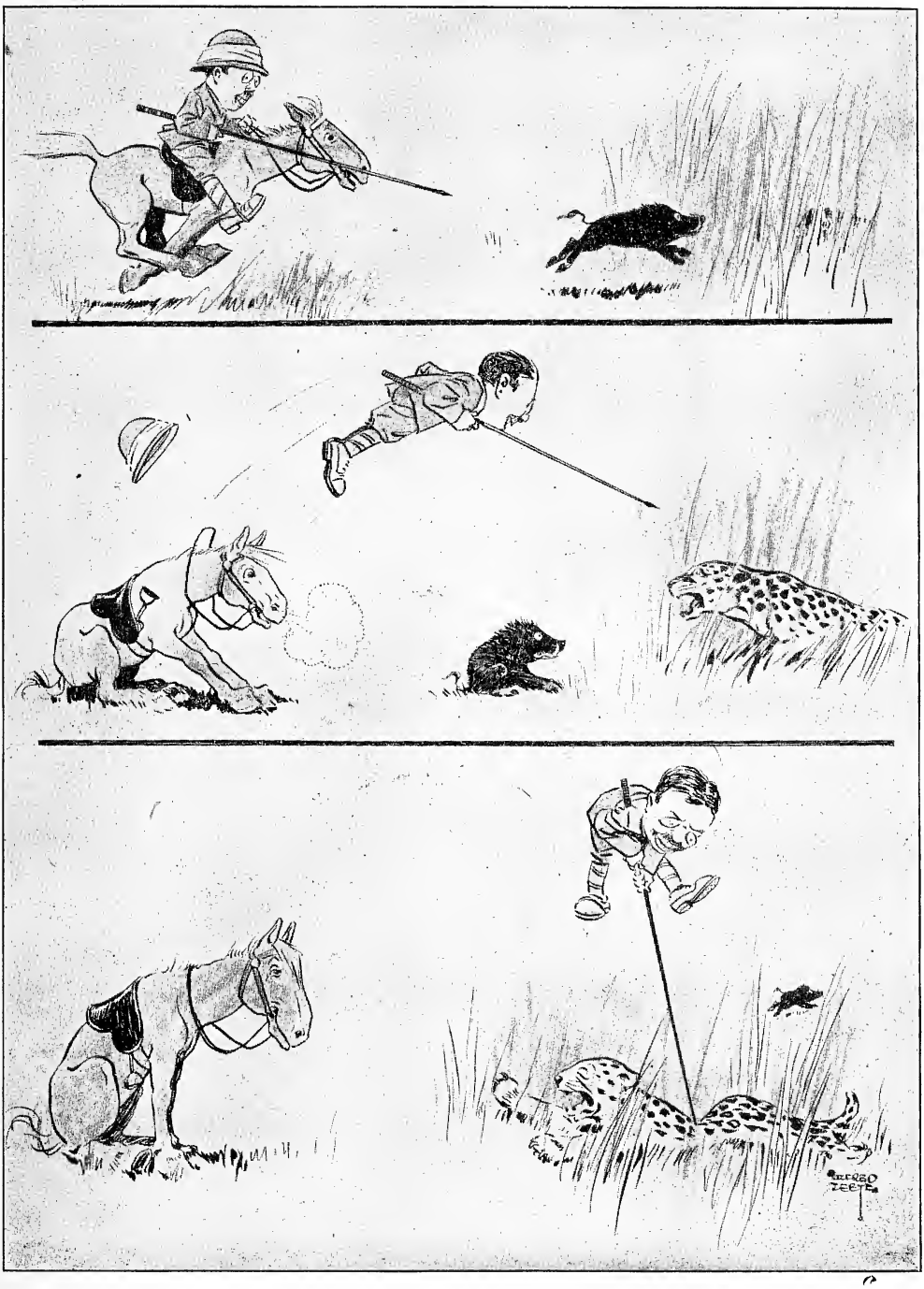
Several travelers have mentioned that there are certain birds which constantly attend the rhinoceros, and give him warning of approaching danger. Their accounts were either received with silent contempt, or

AN EAST AFRICAN TUSKER KILLED BY THE HUNTERS.

THE HEAD OF AN EAST AFRICAN RHINOCEROS ON ITS WAY TO THE

AFRICAN LADIES' RECEPTION.

The ladies love to ornament and their ideas vary as to the sty le which suits individual tastes and features. They eat from one dish, which is the pot in which the food has been cooked.



THE CARTOONIST'S IDEA OF HUNTING IN THE JUNGLE.

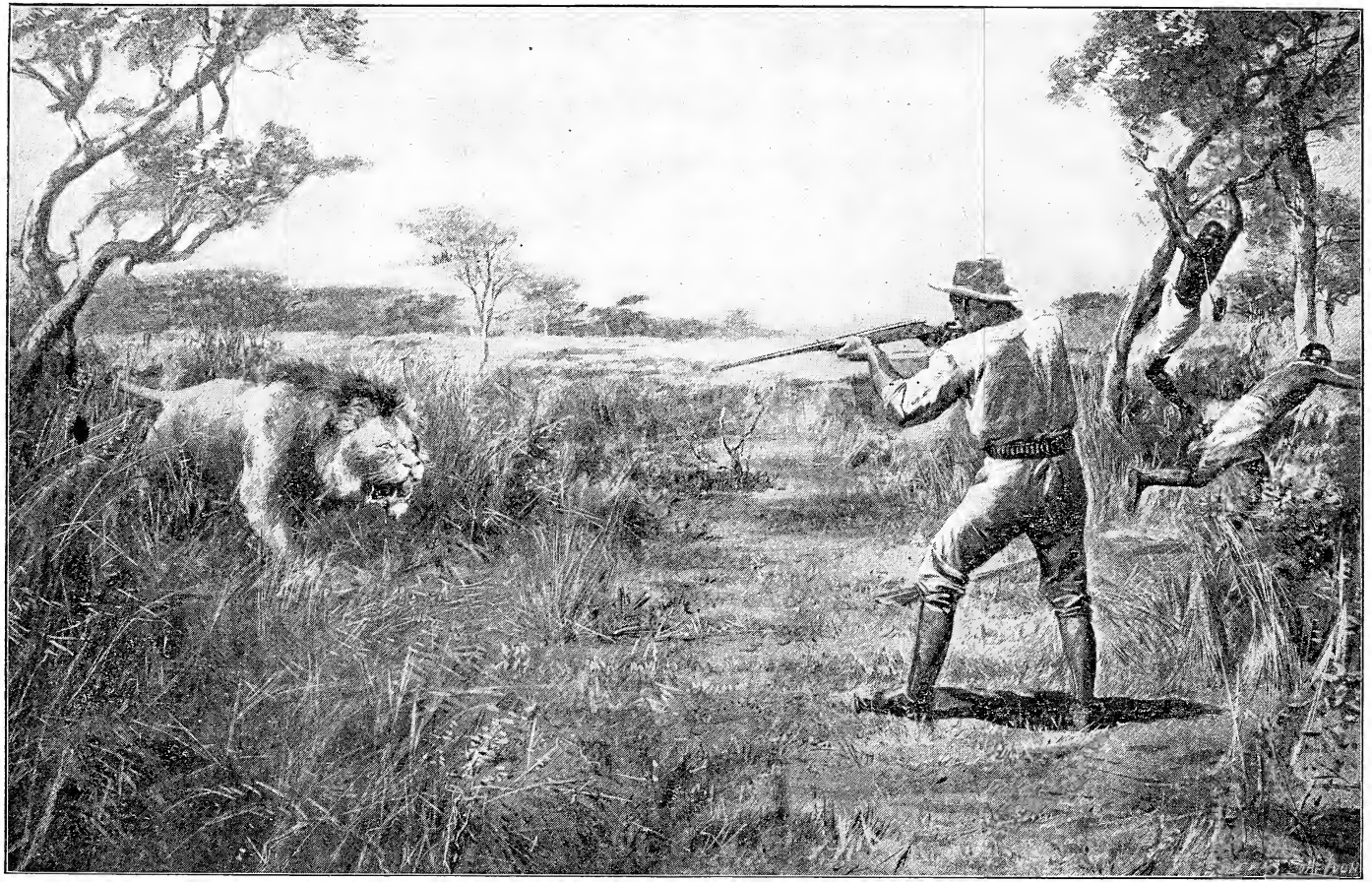
These humorists for many years have been picturing Teddy and the Teddy Bear and since he went to Africa they can't resist following him. This clever little series of sketches speak for themselves.

AFRICAN WARRIORS.

They use either the "assegai," which is a spear consisting of a long, wooden handle with an armored lancet-shaped point at one end, or the "knob-keerie." The latter is the weapon held in their right hands by these men. In addition each man carries a shield made of dried skin stretched around a wooden frame.

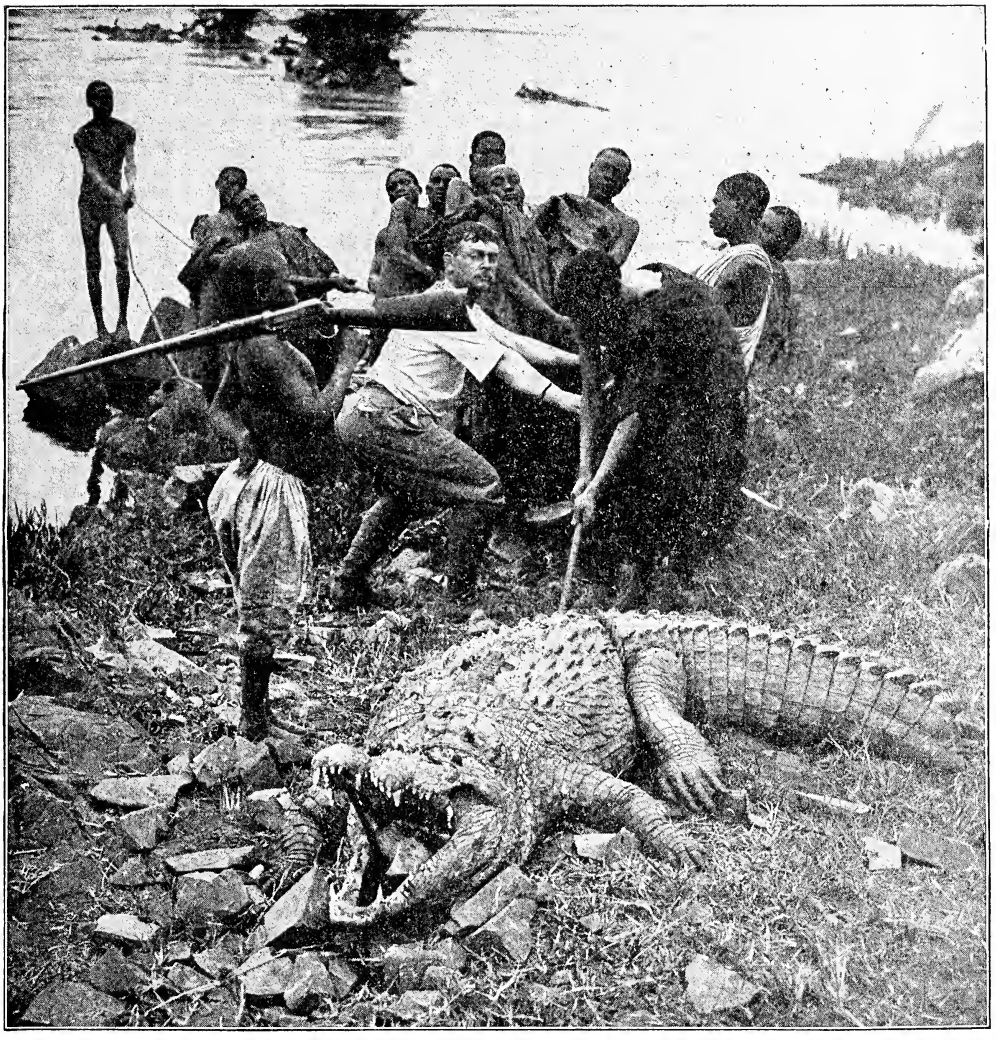
NATIVE WIZARD.

This may be the most powerful man in his tribe, whom even the chief may fear. He knows too much, he knows the meanings of his bones and the secret spells by which disease and disaster may be hurled against the foe. He can "smell out" criminals, who are generally enemies of the chief or himself and who are done to death at his word. He deals in drugs and poisons. In some tribes only the wizard and doctor is allowed to wear the skins of certain animals.



CHARGED BY A LION.

Col. Roosevelt had several experiences similar to this one, and in one instance his life was in danger, but his cool nerve and splendid aim saved him. The picture is exceptionally fine, showing the charging lion emerging from the tall grass, the gunbearers running for the nearest tree. A good idea of the country through which the ex-President hunted can also be obtained.



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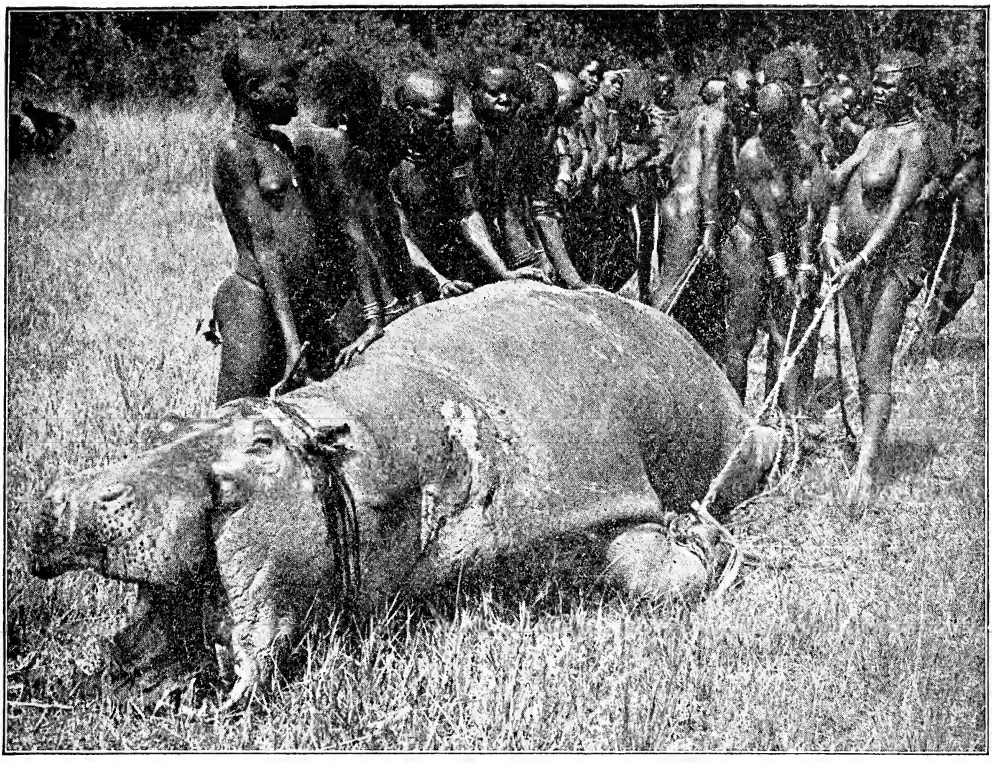
IMAGINE COL. ROOSEVELT CAPTURING THIS MONSTER CROCODILE.

This Crocodile was caught asleep on shore and its back broken by a shot from a high power Winchester rifle. It is being dragged back into the water where it will be devoured by its own kind. The Natives at the headwaters of the Nile, and along the shores of Lake Victoria Nyanza live in mortal terror of Crocodiles and whenever possible they kill them with poisoned spears. Among some of the tribes no young man is considered a real warrior unless he has speared a Crocodile; all of the belles of the tribe worship him then for his courage and wish him for a husband.

A FINE LION SHOT BY A HUNTER JUST BEFORE ROOSEVELT'S ARRIVAL.



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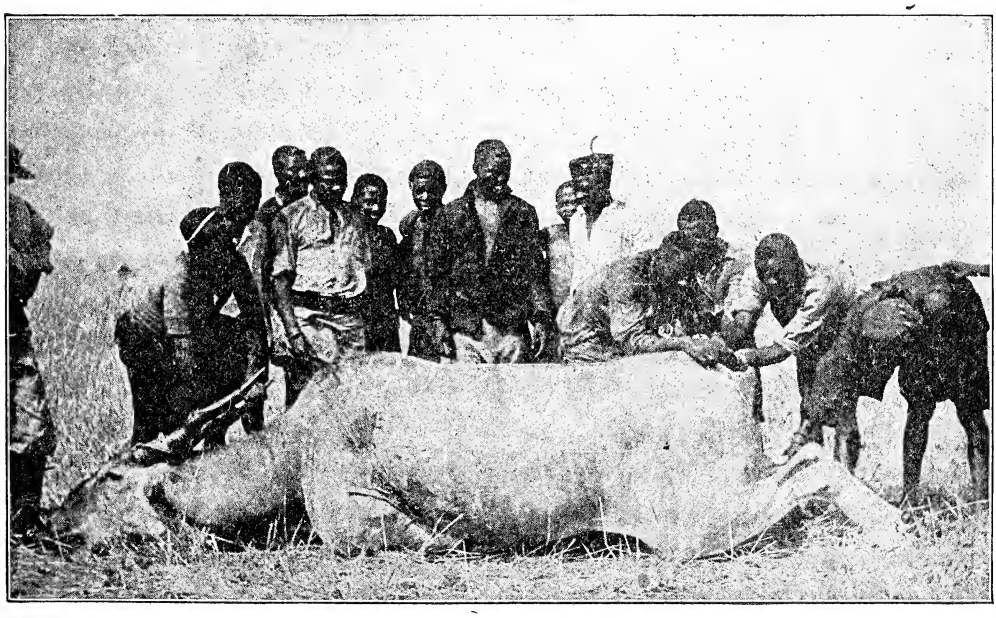
DRAGGED FROM VICTORIA NYANZA LAKE BY 120 MEN AND WOMEN.

This huge Hippopotamus which weighed over two tons was dragged ashore with six bullets in its massive head. Three hundred natives gathered around and fell upon it like Vultures cutting and slashing the carcass. Only men eat Hippopotamus meat, the women being afraid to eat it for fear of being childless.



Photograph Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

THEY ARE TOO EAGER FOR THE MEAT TO NOTICE THE CAMERA.

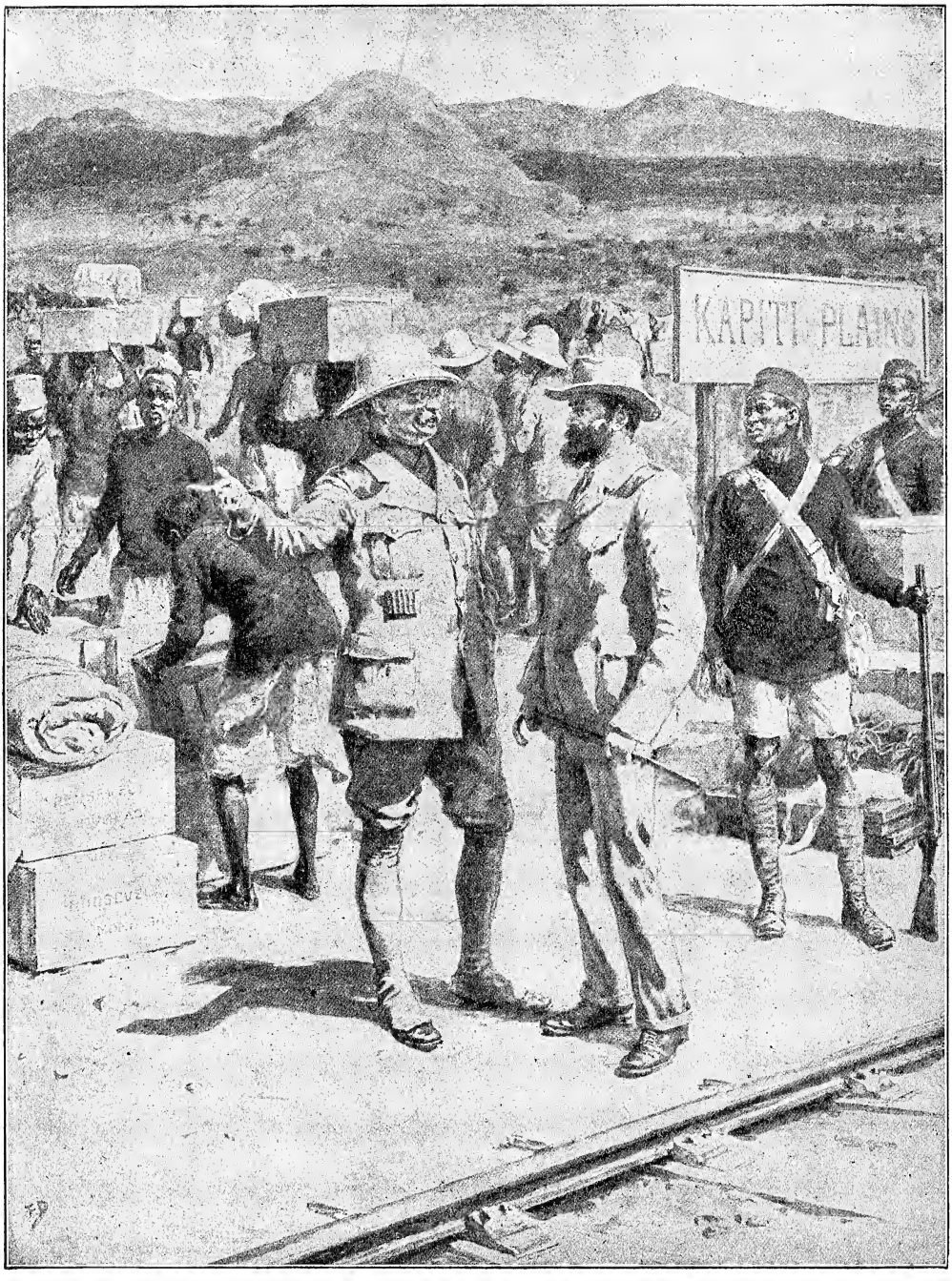
The Eland is one of the rarer types of Antelope and its meat is excellent eating. Some of Col. Roosevelt's boys have killed one and were snapped by the photographer in the act of skinning it.

AFRICAN NATIVES DEFYING THE LIGHTNING.

Among the curious superstitions of African natives are that of making rain, and the one depicted in this scene of defying the lightning.

HUNTING THE COUGAR.

Colonel Roosevelt is extremely fond of the chase and to quote his own words: "No one but he who has partaken thereof can understand the keen delight of hunting in lonely lands. For him is the joy of the horse well ridden and the rifle well held; for him the long day of toil and hardship, resolutely endured, and crowned in the end with triumph."



COL. ROOSEVELT IN THE HUNTER'S PARADISE.
Arrival at Kapiti Plains, a station near the ranch of Sir Alfred Pease.

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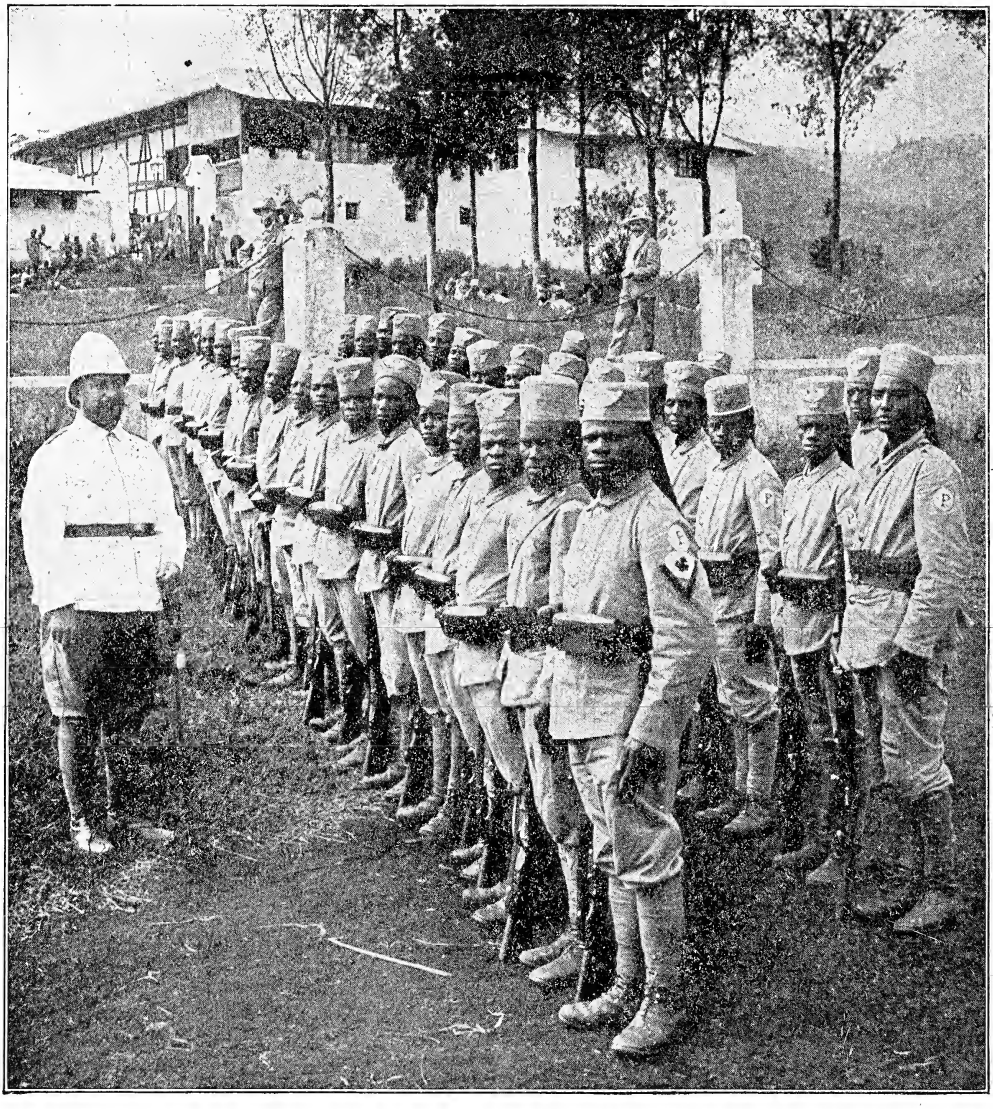
WARRIORS AND TRIBES IN THEIR WONDERFUL COSTUMES WAITING TO GREET COL. ROOSEVELT.

The Women and Children are in front and the Warriors at the back. The headgear of the warriors is most elaborate, being made of wicker work and shells with enormous ostrich plumes, which, though barbaric, makes a fantastic picture. Note the tail piece which the women on the right of the picture have on; that is the symbol of marriage and it is practically all of the clothes most of the women wear. The women and children nearly all have sticks or gourds in their hands and the warriors their long spears. Col. Roosevelt was greatly pleased with the reception given him by these native savages.



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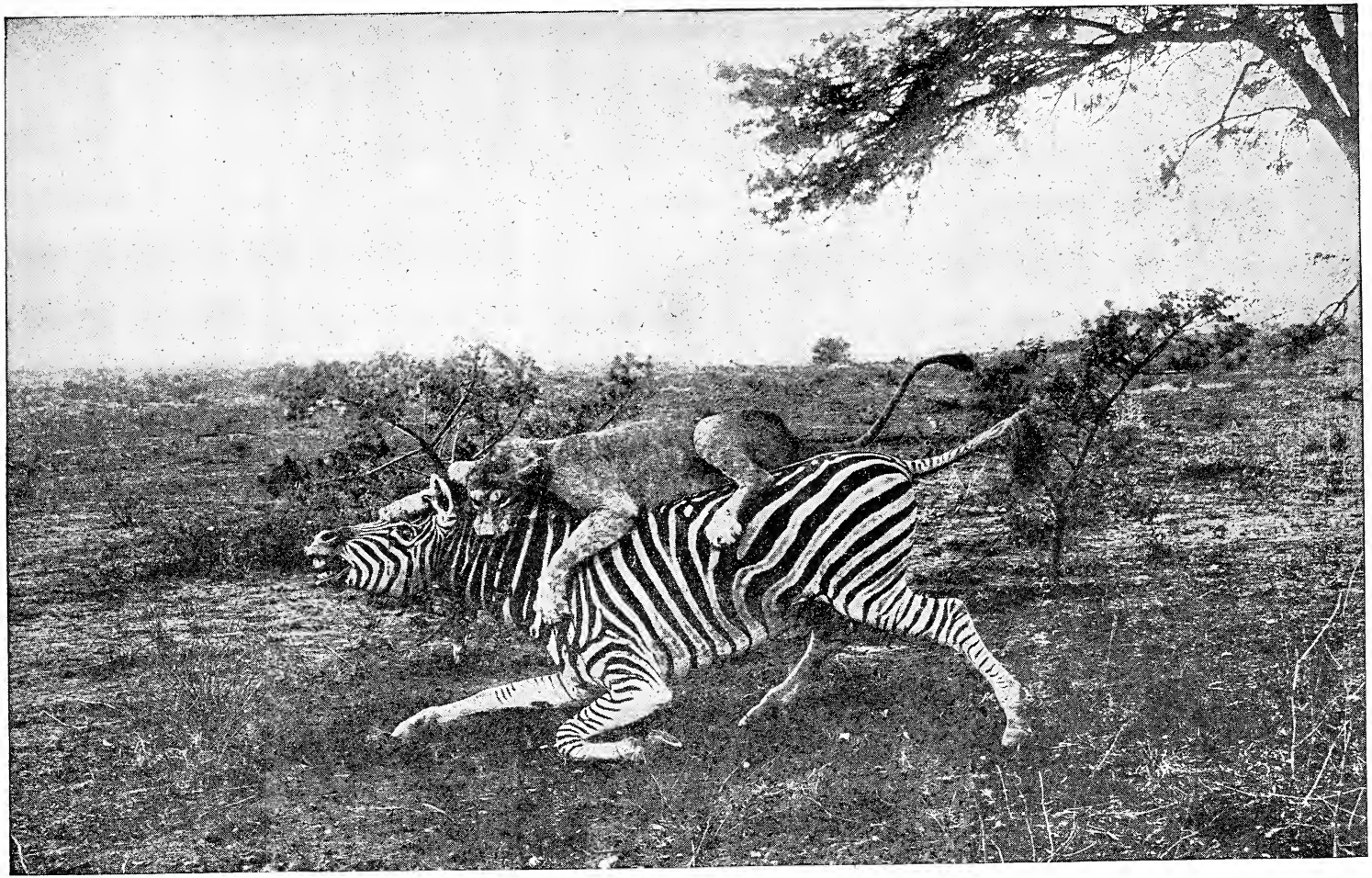
COL. ROOSEVELT'S GUARD OF HONOR.

These Native Troops are drilled by European officers and are efficient and capable. They act as police in maintaining law and order throughout British East Africa. They met Col. Roosevelt on his arrival and escorted him to the Government House.



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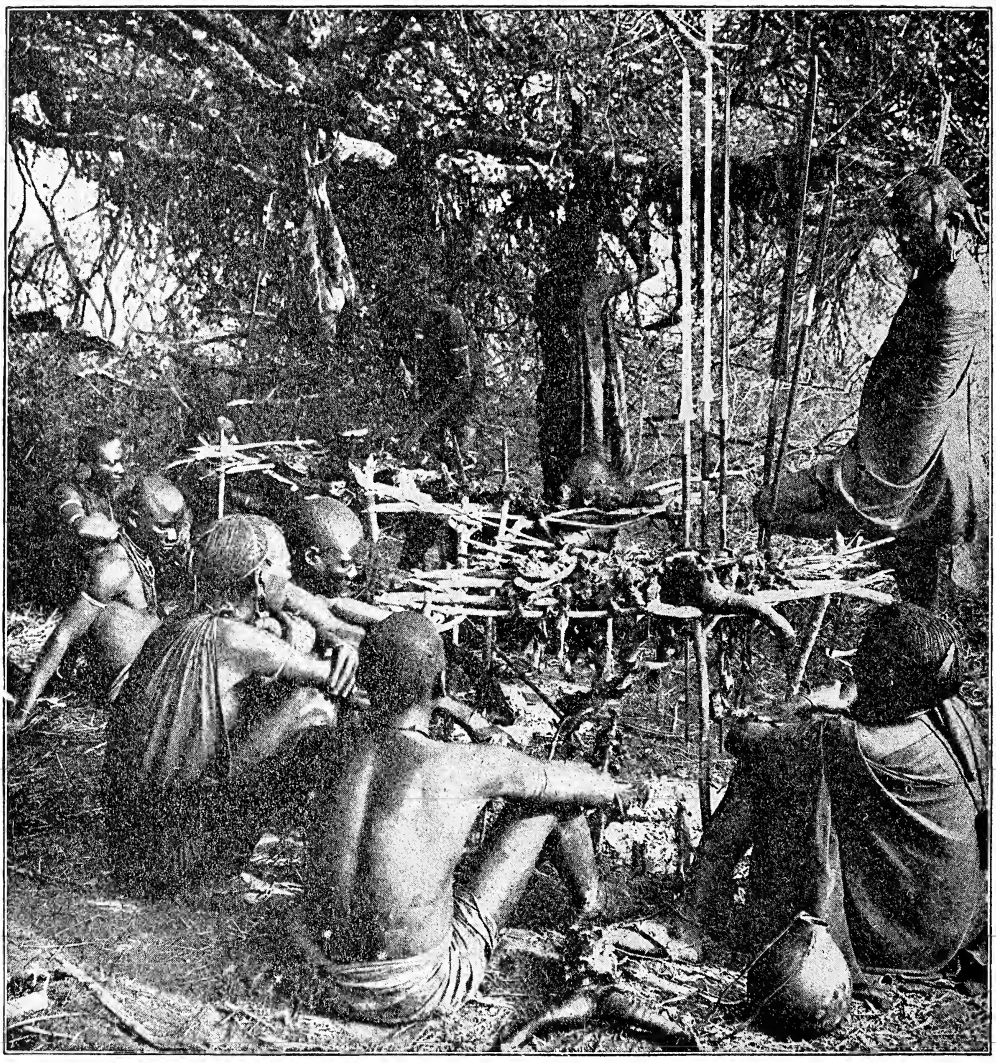
ZEBRA ATTACKED BY A LION.

Zebra are always found in herds but as soon as one is attacked or wounded it at once separates from the others, allowing its companions to get away safely while it fights for its life alone.



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CURING ANTELOPE FOR USE ON LONG FORCED MARCHES.

Contrary to popular ideas there are large sections of African Jungle and plain where Col. Roosevelt hunted, where food material of every sort is scarce and must be planned for beforehand. The native porters are here seen after the hunt curing strips of Antelope meat with which they sustain life while crossing the dreary wastes.

CHAPTER XIV.

ROOSEVELT VISITS CHRISTIAN MISSIONS IN AFRICA.

Religions of Africa—Fetichism—Devil Worship—Portuguese and Protestant Missions—London Missionary Society—Livingstone—Dutch Reformed Church—American Missions—Catholic Missions in Northern Africa—Persecutions—Martyrdoms—A Christian Ruler.

ROOSEVELT has always taken a deep interest in the efforts made by the missionaries to Christianize and civilize barbarian countries and during his stay in Africa had an excellent opportunity to study this work at close range.

The forms of religious beliefs professed by the inhabitants of Africa may be classed under three heads—Christian, Mohammedan, and pagan. The second form of faith was propagated in this continent at a very early period of Mohammedan history; and we find professors of it among many tribes which are not far removed from a state of savagery. These, however, are only nominally Mohammedans; in their gross superstitions, their ignorance, and their revolting practices, they are really pagans; and their profession of belief in the Prophet of Islam only serves to bring contempt upon his teachings, as too many who call themselves by a holier name bring contempt, by the manner of their lives, upon the religion which they profess.

It is difficult to speak in general terms of the faiths which are classed under the head of pagan. Some tribes appear to have a confused and gross belief in a future life; others declare that death ends all. Others again, believe in the transmigration of souls, and hold certain animals in reverence, as inhabited by the souls of dead friends. The negroes on the equatorial western coast of Africa believe that the souls of men frequently pass into gorillas, and that such animals are too cunning for the hunter. Some people have a well defined belief in a superior Being, who is good and beneficent; others, again, while they believe in spirits, cannot imagine one that is not malevolent; and are perpetually in

they managed to get wherever they might be. After a day's ride through the hot sun, they would ask a drink of milk at the village to which they came; and then, assembling the people in a corner of the cattle-fold, the missionary would tell the glad tidings he had come so far to bring. His sermon done, and some talk held with the people individually, the

THE PROPHETESS AT WORK.

preacher would lie down on a mat in the corner of a hut for the night. After another address in the morning, the preacher and his companion would ride on toward another village, where the same thing would be repeated. Often their only breakfast was a drink of milk and sometimes, on arriving in the evening at a point where they had expected to find a village, they would discover that lack of grass and water had compelled the inhabitants to drive their flocks and herds, and remove their rude huts and few belongings to some other point.

CHAPTER XVI.

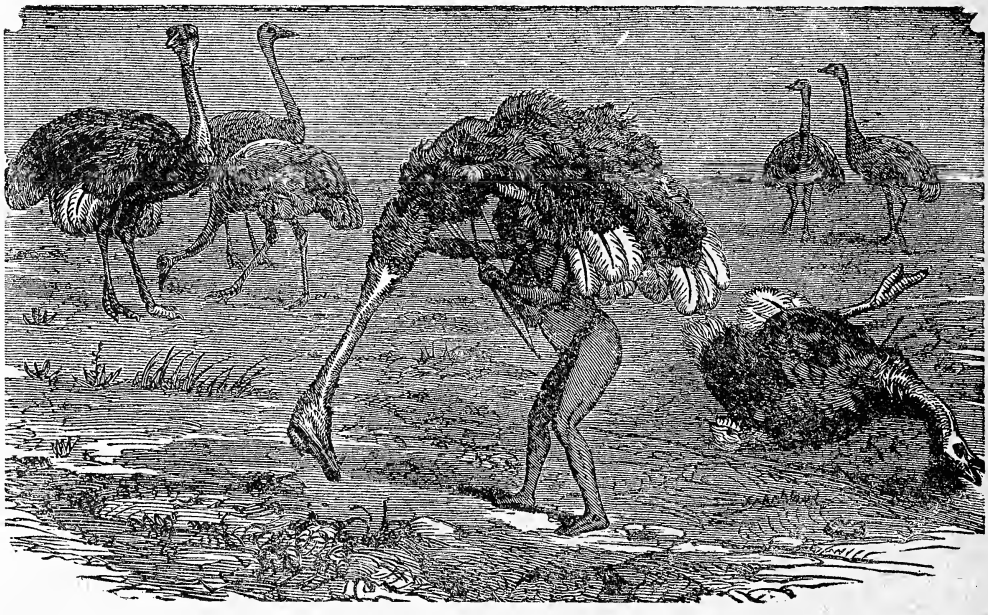
LIVINGSTONE, THE MISSIONARY AND EXPLORER.

His Education and Early Ambitions—His Thirst for Knowledge—Studies Whole Morning in Factory—Intended to Go to China but Was Providentially Directed to Africa—His Exciting Experiences, Thrilling Adventures and Epoch-Making Discoveries in the Dark Continent.

AS Roosevelt sat on the deck of the magnificent steamer Hamburg, plying its way through the blue waves of the Mediterranean and leaving behind him Europe with its memories and ancient civilizations he might have been seen re-reading the fascinating life story of Livingstone, the great and famous explorer who first opened the Dark Continent to advancing civilization.

Livingstone's life excels in fascinating interest. It tells us about a youth who from his earliest years was inspired with an insatiable thirst for knowledge and actuated by high and noble motives. He tells us how at the age of ten he was put in a cotton factory to aid by his earnings in lessening his mother's anxiety. With part of his wages he bought books, attended an evening school and his mother often had to snatch the books out of his hands to prevent him from spending the whole night in studying. His working hours in the factory were from six in the morning till eight at night and his reading while at work was carried on by placing the book on a portion of the spinning jenny, so that he could catch sentence after sentence as he passed at his work. This enabled him to support himself while attending medical and Greek classes in Glasgow in winter and divinity lectures in summer. He never received a lift from anyone and no doubt should have accomplished his project to go to China as a medical missionary by his own efforts, had not friends advised him to join the London Missionary Society on account of its unsectarian character, which exactly agreed with his ideas, for in his own words it "sends neither Episcopacy, nor Presbyterianism, nor Independency, but the Gospel of Christ to the heathen."

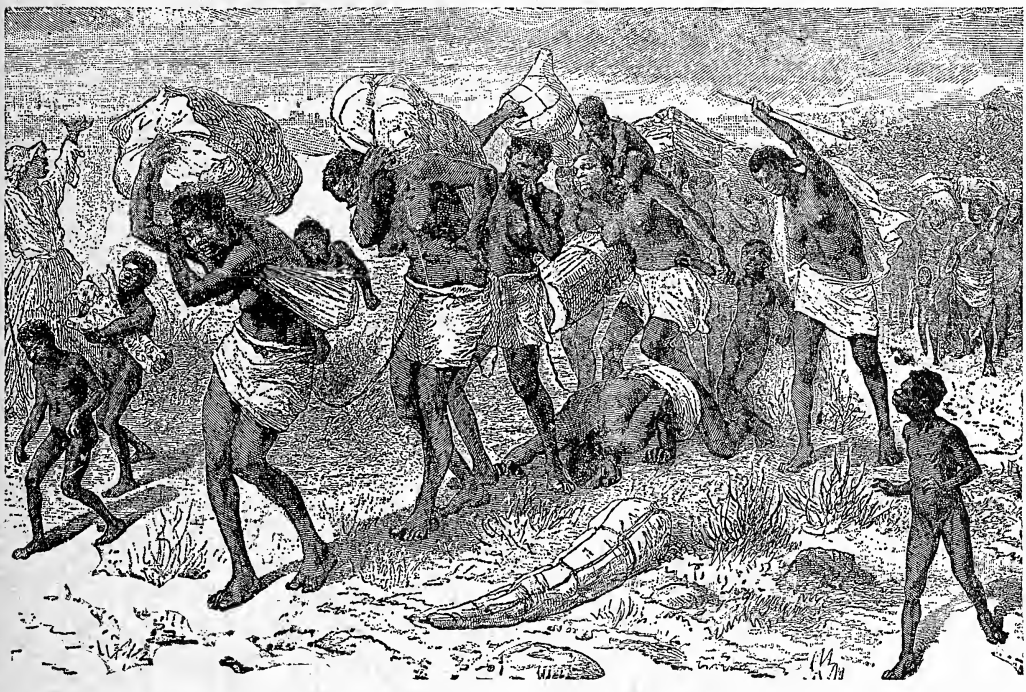
this folly taken advantage of when he was feeding quietly in a valley open at both ends. A number of men would commence running, as if to cut off his retreat from the end through which the wind came; and although he had the whole country hundreds of miles before him by going to the other end, on he madly rushed to get past the men, and so was speared. He never swerves from the course he once adopts, but only increases his speed.



OSTRICH HUNTING IN THE DESERT.

"When the ostrich feeds, his pace is from twenty to twenty-two inches; when walking, but not feeding, it is twenty-six inches; and when terrified, as in the case noticed, it is from eleven and a half to thirteen and even fourteen feet in length. Only in one case was I at all satisfied of being able to count the rate of speed by a stop-watch, and if I am not mistaken, there were thirty in ten seconds; generally one's eye can no more follow the legs than it can the spokes of a carriage-wheel in rapid motion. If we take the above number, and twelve feet stride as the average pace, we have a speed of twenty-six miles an hour. It cannot be very

tions were to extend the knowledge already attained of the geography and mineral and agricultural resources of Eastern and Central Africa; to improve their acquaintance with the inhabitants, and to endeavor to engage them to apply themselves to industrial pursuits and to the cultivation of their lands wih a view to the production of raw materials to be exported to England in return for British manufactures. Their first object was to explore the Zambesi, its mouths and tributaries, with a



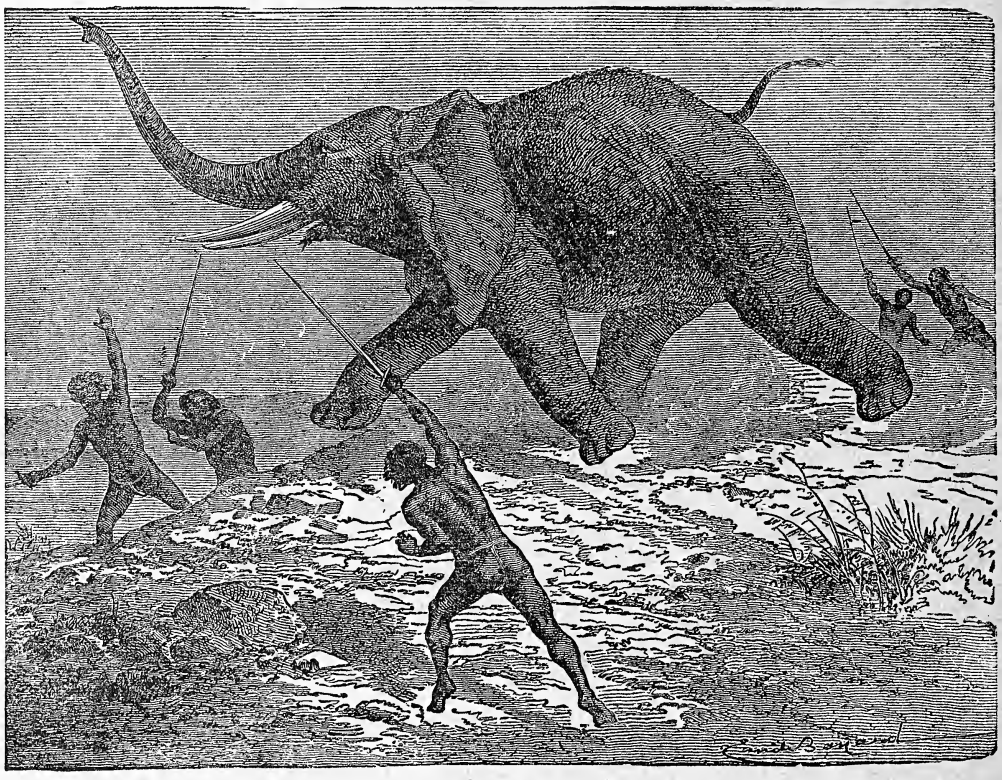
SLAVES AND THEIR HARDSHIPS.

view to their being used as highways for commerce and Christianity to pass into the vast interior of Africa. They entered the River Luawe first, because its entrance is so smooth and deep that the vessel could easily go in without a boat sounding ahead. Here the Ma-Robert was screwed together, and launched as the proper vessel for these coast explorations.

They found the Luawe unnavigable at a short distance above its mouth, by reason of the vegetable matter in the channel; after ascend-

is directly around the wound, and this is always thrown away. In some places the descending wood is weighted with heavy stones, but in others the hard, heavy wood needs no extra weight.

As they passed the neighborhood of the Great Elephant Marsh, they saw many elephants; but these sagacious animals soon learned that the



NATIVES HUNTING AN ELEPHANT.

puffing monster was a thing to be avoided, and fled in terror before the approach of the steamer. They succeeded, however, in catching a fine young elephant alive, as he was climbing up the bank to follow his dam; but after he was drawn on board, he was wounded by one of the men, and died in a few days.

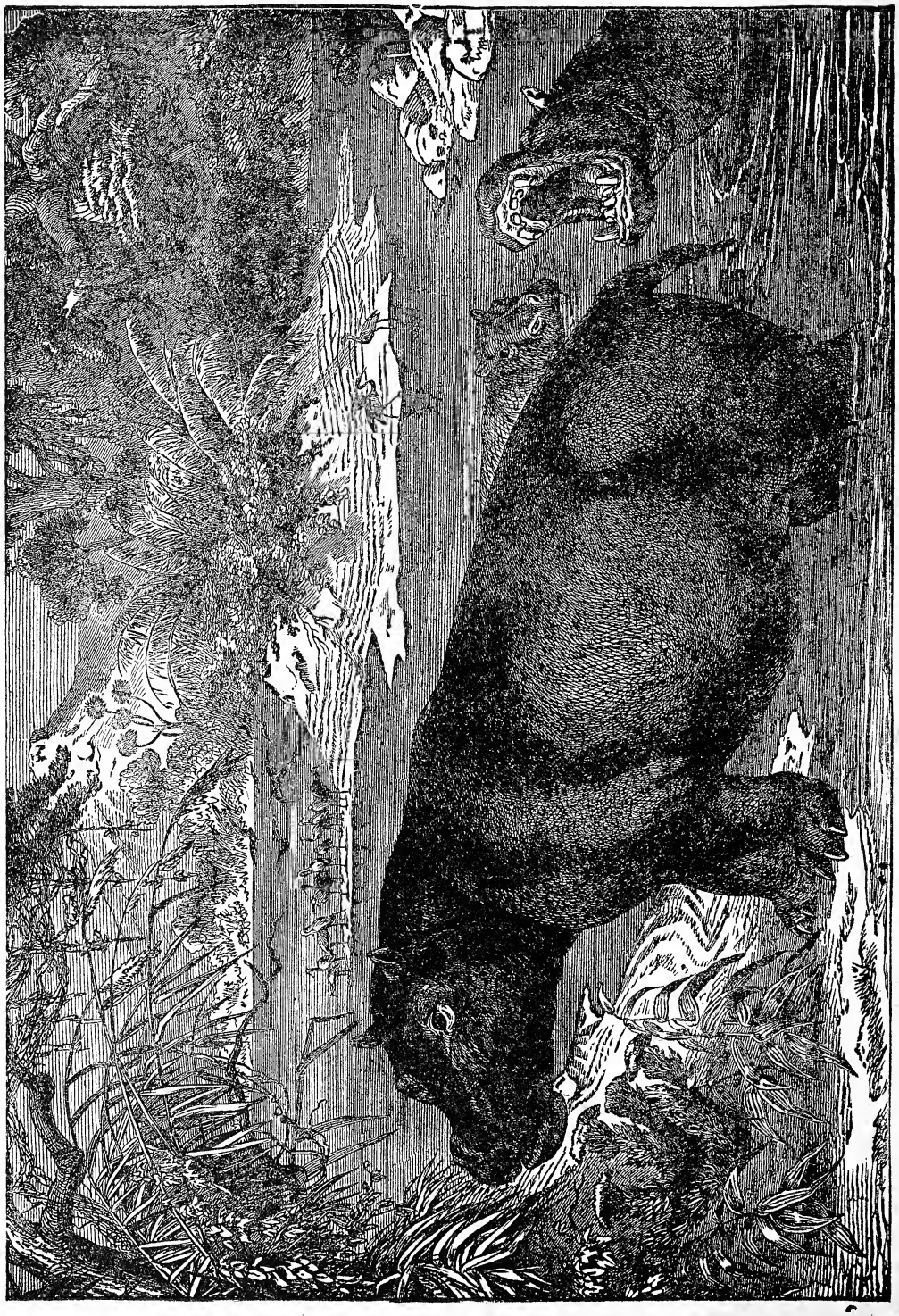
They left ship August 28, 1859, for the discovery of Lake Nyassa. The party numbered four whites, thirty-six Makololo, and two guides.

to walk from his bed in the hut to the kitanda at the door. It was therefore necessary, because the door was so narrow, to break down one of the frail walls of the hut; through the breach thus made, the bearers brought the litter close to the sick man's bed, and he was carefully lifted upon it.

LIVINGSTONE'S LAST JOURNEY.

With almost incredible gentleness, when we remember that only love had taught them how to deal with the sick, these men, who had until the last few years been rude and untaught savages, lifted him from the kitanda into the canoe, and again into the litter when they had crossed the river; for the canoe was not wide enough to admit the kitanda with the sick man upon it. Susi hurried on ahead of the caravan, that a hut might be built at Chitambo's village, which was their present destination, by the time that his master arrived.

The natives stood in silent wonder as he was helped from his litter into the hut, for his praises had reached them long ago. This was the "good man," as he was emphatically called by the tribes that knew



AN OLD HIPPOPOTAMUS WITH THE LOOK OF A SAGE.

CHAPTER XX.

HOW STANLEY FOUND LIVINGSTONE.

A Mutiny—Stanley's Life Again Attempted—Attack of a Leopard—Lions near the Camp—"A White Man at Ujiji"—Silencing a Woman—Tanganyika—"Dr. Livingstone, I Presume?"—Under the Palms of Ujiji—A Lion in the Grass—Parting from Livingstone—"Drop That Box, and I'll Shoot You"—Going Home.

We have not space here to detail Stanley's prowess in hunting, since it brought nothing of special adventure; we must pass on to a more dangerous incident.

The caravan remained two days at this camping-place, the hunters procuring plenty of meat, which the others cut and sliced so that it might be dried for future use; and even then the meat-loving, lazy Wangwana did not wish to go. They delegated Bombay early in the morning of the 7th to speak to Stanley, and entreat him to stop one day longer. Bombay was well scolded for bearing any such request after two days' rest; and Bombay was by no means in the best of humors; flesh-pots full of meat were more to his taste than a constant tramping, and its consequent fatigues. Stanley saw his face settle into sulky ugliness, and his great nether lip hanging down limp, which means, as if expressed in so many words:

"Well, get them to move yourself, you wicked, hard man! I shall not help you."

An ominous silence followed Stanley's order to the kirangozi to sound the horn, and the usual singing and chanting were not heard. The men turned sullenly to their bales, and Asmani, the gigantic guide, was heard to say grumblingly that he was sorry he had engaged to guide the Musungu to the Tanganyika. However, they started, though reluctantly. Stanley stayed behind with the gun-bearers, to drive the stragglers on. In about half an hour he sighted the caravan at a dead stop, with the bales thrown on the ground, and the men standing in groups talking angrily and excitedly.

"My name is Chuma, sir."

"What, are you Chuma, the friend of Wekotami?"

"Yes, sir."

"And is the doctor well?"

"Not very well, sir."

"Where has he been so long?"

"In Manyuema."

"Now you, Susi, run and tell the doctor I am coming."

"Yes, sir;" and off he darted like a madman.

But by this time they were within two hundred yards of the village, and the multitude was getting denser, and almost preventing their march. Flags and streamers were out; Arabs and Wangwana were pushing their way through the natives in order to greet the new-comers; for according to their account, the strangers belonged to them. But the great wonder of all was:

"How did you come from Unyanyembe?"

Soon Susi came running back, and asked Stanley his name; he had told the doctor that a white man was coming, but the doctor was too surprised to believe him; and when asked the white man's name, Susi was rather staggered. But during Susi's absence, the news had been conveyed to the doctor that it was surely a white man that was coming, whose guns were firing and whose flag could be seen; and the great Arab magnates of Ujiji had gathered together before the doctor's house, and the doctor had come out from his veranda to discuss the matter and await his arrival.

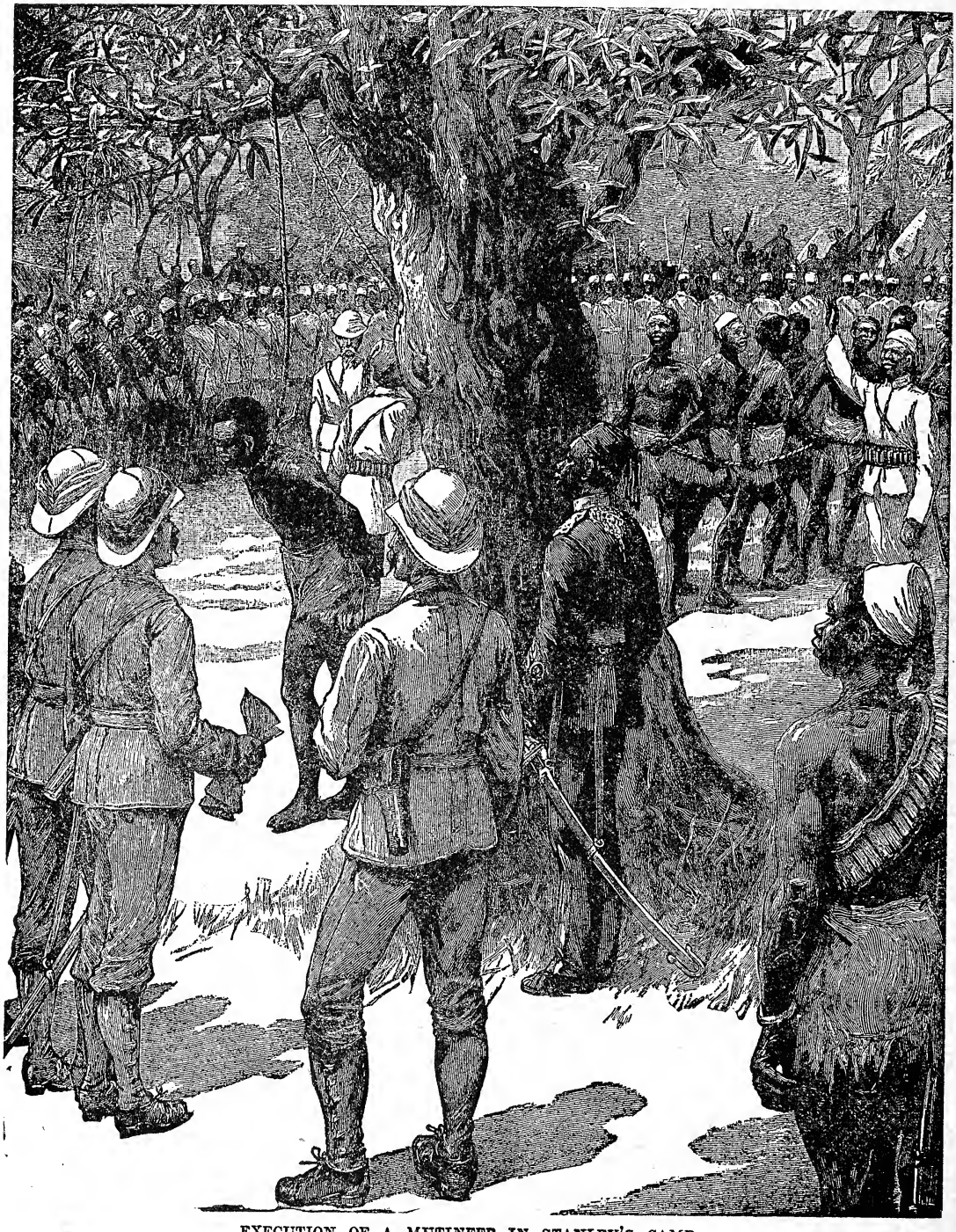
In the meantime, the head of the expedition had halted, and the kirangozi was out of the ranks, holding his flag aloft; and Selim said to his master:

LIVINGSTONE FOUND.

"I see the doctor, sir. Oh, what an old man! He has got a white beard."

And Stanley—what would he not have given for a bit of friendly wilderness, where he might vent his joy in some mad freak, such as idiotically biting his hand, turning a somersault, or slashing at trees,

FIGHT AND BURNING OF VILLAGES.

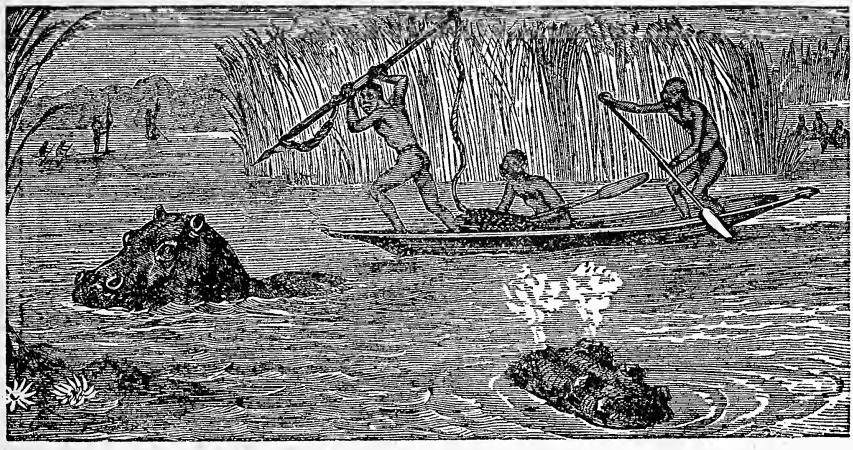


EXECUTION OF A MUTINEER IN STANLEY'S CAMP.

"And clear of all obstructions she darted out upon the lake. Safeni stood for an instant on the water's edge, with the cloths in his hand. The foremost of a crowd of natives was about twenty yards from him. He raised his spear and balanced himself.

" 'Spring into the water, man, head first!' I cried.

"The balanced spear was about to fly, and another man was preparing his weapon for a deadly cast, when I raised my gun and the bullet ploughed through him and through the second. The bowmen halted and drew their bows. I sent two charges of duck-shot into their midst



HUNTING HIPPOPOTAMI.

with terrible effect. The natives retreated from the beach on which the boat had lately lain.

"Having checked the natives, I assisted one of my men into the boat, and ordered him to lend a hand to the others, while I reloaded my big guns, keeping my eyes on the natives. There was a point about a hundred yards in length on the east, which sheltered the cove. Some of the natives made a rush for this, but my guns commanded the exposed position, and they were obliged to retire.

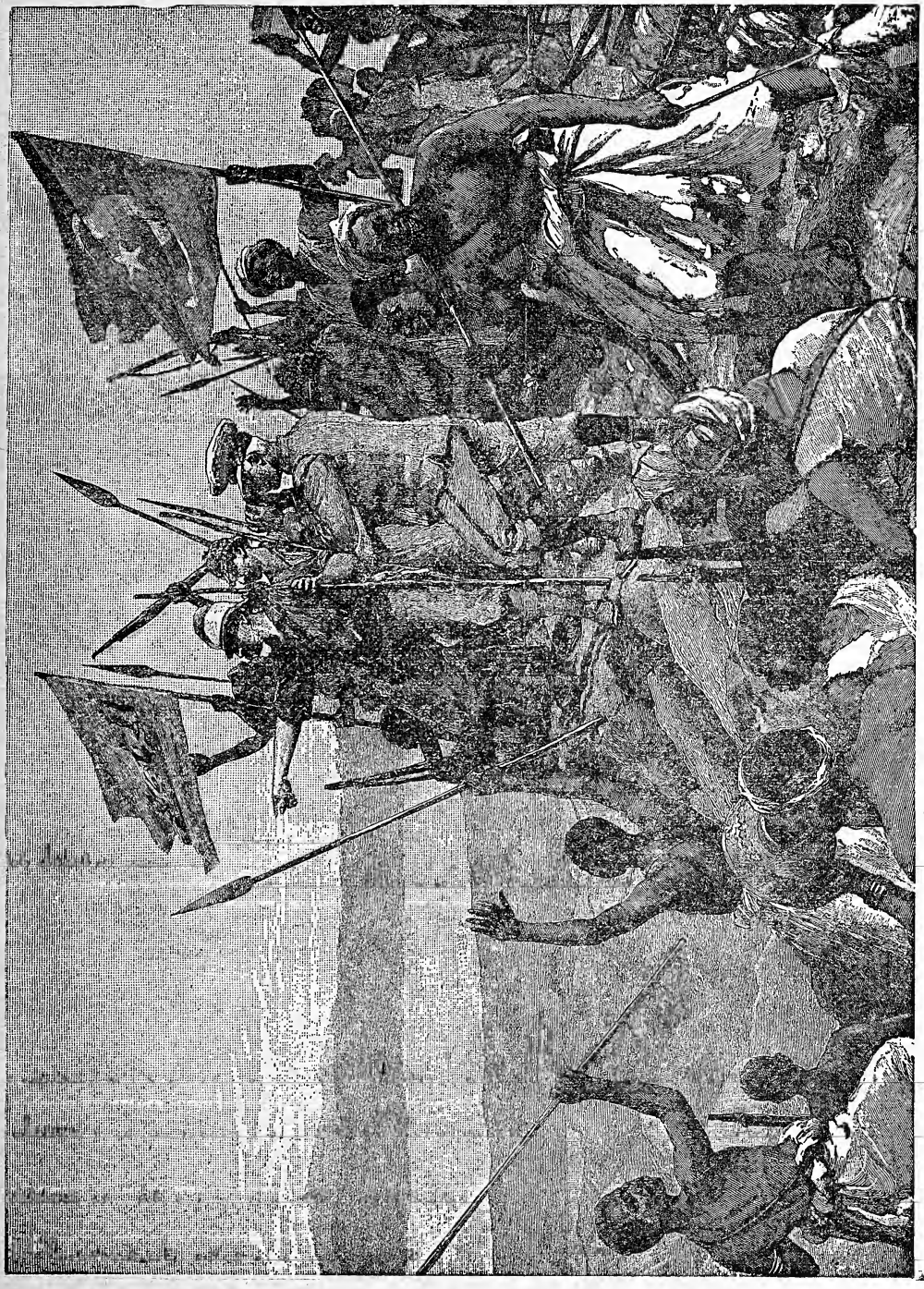
"The crew seized their rifles, but I told them to leave them alone, and to tear the bottom-board out of the boat and use them as paddles; for there were two hippopotami advancing on us open-mouthed, and

"'*Nangu, nangu!* Keep Shekka; he is nobody. We have another M'kama' (king).

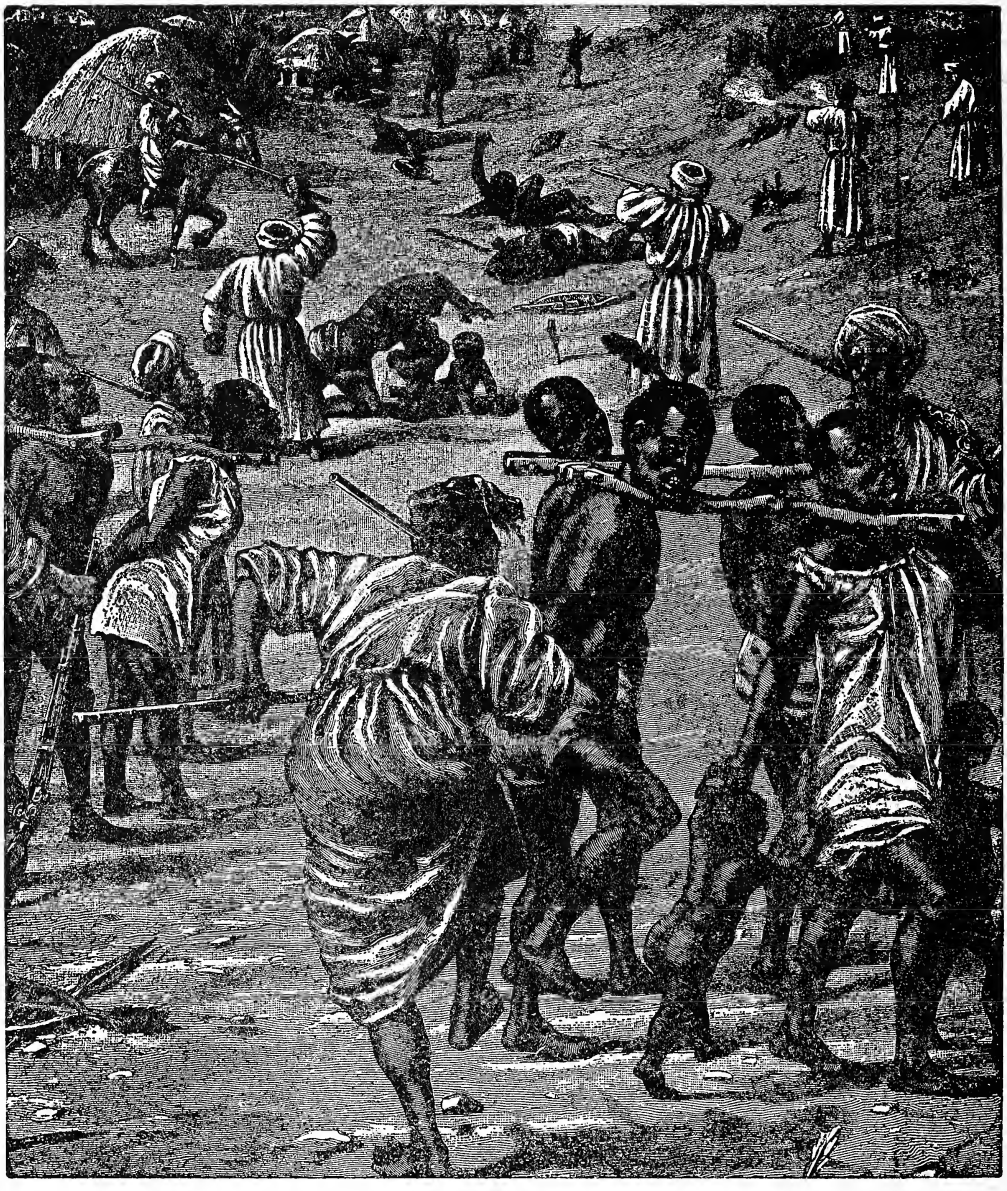
"'Will they do nothing to save Antari's son?' [who also was held as a hostage.]

SUCKING THE POISON FROM A WOUND RECEIVED FROM A POISONED ARROW.

"'*Nangu, nangu.* Antari has many sons. We will do nothing but fight. If you had not come here, we should have come to you.'

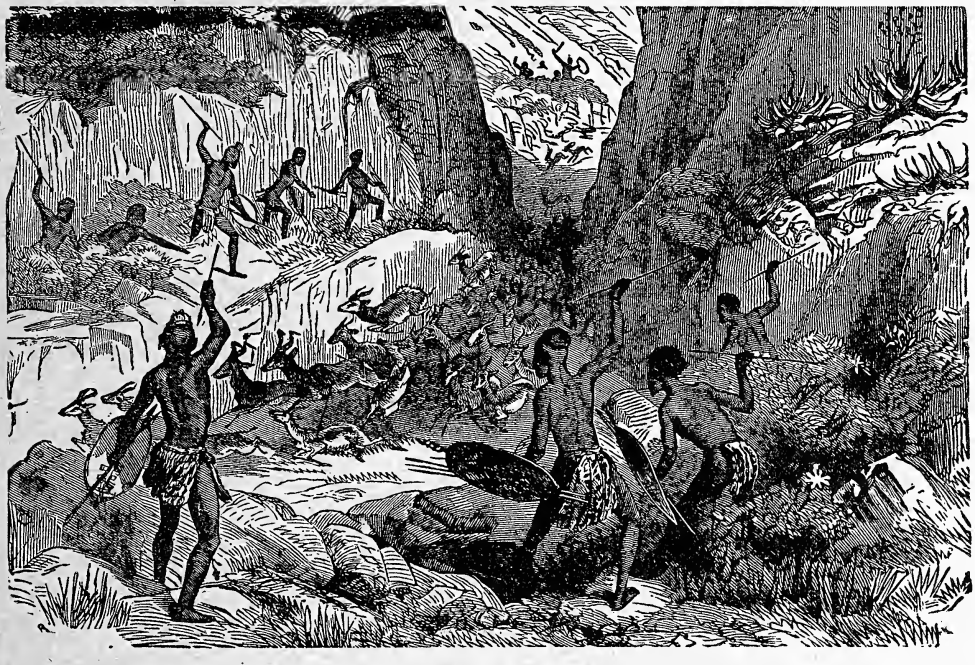


FIRST VIEW OF LAKE ALBERT NYANZA.



ATTACK ON A NEGRO VILLAGE BY SLAVE HUNTERS.

came nearest to being successful was made by Frederic Hornemann in 1797-1803. This young man, who was a student of Gottingen University, offered his services to the Society and had them accepted as soon as his character was known to them. He proceeded to Egypt, where he was detained some time by the hostility to Europeans which had been excited by Bonaparte's landing in that country. When the great French general reached Cairo, he was liberated; and he joined a caravan which was setting out for Mourzouk, the capital of Fezzan.



HUNTING SCENE IN EAST AFRICA.

The interest which the British government felt in the exploration of Africa was not allowed to languish because the first expedition sent out had resulted fatally to all concerned. In 1816, two parties were sent out, the one to explore the Niger from the westward, as Park had already done, the other to ascend the great river which empties into the Atlantic Ocean about six degees south of the equator. We know this as the Congo; but although it was called by that name in 1816, it was a well understood thing that this was merely a sectional name; that the same

CHAPTER XXIII.

ROOSEVELT'S THRILLING EXPERIENCES.

How Col. Roosevelt Hunted Lions—Exciting Adventures with Elephants, Rhinoceri, Hippopotami, Lions, Etc.—Hunting Big Game Hard, Strenuous Work—The Colonel a Mighty Hunter—Saved from Death in the Nick of Time—Kermit a Good Shot—What the Smallpox Scare Revealed—Loring and Mearns Climb Mount Kenia—Col. Roosevelt Discovers New Animal—Last Stage of the Hunting Trip—Smithsonian Institute Receives Greatest Collection of Specimens in the World.

BY J. T. THOMPSON.

In hunting lions Col. Roosevelt took with him a great many natives armed with bows and arrows who beat the bush, raise a noise and drive the lion from his lair. Dogs formed the vanguard of the shooting party which was accompanied by gunbearers, for the lion is so quick in attack that even an expert hunter has no time to reload his gun after a shot. Col. Roosevelt shot his lions at a distance of from 60 to 150 yards. His habit was to put three bullets into it, one in the chest as he faced him, one in the withers as he turned to run and one in the back to break the vertebrae. The order of the shots depended upon the lion's attitude.

Many of the Colonel's first shots broke the lion's backs, although as many as five shots were necessary to dispatch one huge brute, the additional two shots being fired, one each by Sir Alfred Pease and Kermit Roosevelt.

One of the interesting bits about the distinguished Colonel's lion shooting in the Kapiti Country was that Lady Pease accompanied the party on all its lion hunts and saw the ex-President shoot all his lions and never flinched during the critical moments of the hunt, which are many, and sorely try even experienced hunters.

Elephant hunting is the most fascinating of all Big Game pursuits because of the element of danger in connection with it. It is considered, that everything being equal, the chances are about even for the hunter and the hunted. It is not a pleasure trip, nor is it a task for any but the most seasoned and nervy hunters. The hunter must be in the saddle

at dawn and ride to the feeding grounds of this animal, when a herd is sighted the real work begins as one must creep, sometimes for a mile until they get to within twenty or thirty feet of them, or even nearer, and of course, if they get the wind or hear the hunter, the chances of escape are small. An elephant charging a hunter at so short a distance covers the ground quickly and to elude it one must be very quick and shoot straight and true. Col. Roosevelt secured his first elephant in the Kenia District, he was anxious to do this so that there would be better chances of preserving the skin in good condition in this cooler climate. There are larger and better elephants in the Nile Country of Uganda but the Colonel thought it unwise to wait until then when there was a good chance to get one in the Kenia District.

ROOSEVELT CHARGED BY INFURIATED ELEPHANT.

Col. Roosevelt accompanied by Mr. Cunninghame the big game hunter and guide crawled into a herd of elephants about thirty feet from a big bull he wanted to kill. He killed the elephant at the second shot. Suddenly before the Colonel could reload another bull charged him at close range from the herd. Both hunters quickly dodged behind trees, and Mr. Cunninghame fired and turned the bull from Mr. Roosevelt just in time to save his life. It was a close shave.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.

One of the Roosevelt party while in the Mweru District had an experience that would test the ability and mettle of any hunter in the world and came off victorious. He was out hunting with only a native gun bearer when he encountered a charging man-eating lion. He had just fired and killed the lion when there came charging at him a large rhinoceros. A good shot killed the rhino when to his amazement a huge bull elephant came thundering towards him which he also shot dead. The whole three of these animals had charged him within a space of twenty paces.

Many strange things happen while hunting in Africa. When Mr. Selous and Mr. McMillan, two of the Roosevelt party were out in the Nyeri District accompanied by Mr. Judd, the professional hunter, they were after lions one day and Judd was following Mr. Selous on a mule.

This safari trip, which was the fourth to be made out of Nairobi, gave Col. Roosevelt and his party an opportunity to witness an exciting hunt at A. E. Hoy's farm at Sirgoi, in the Guasu Nguisho country, the spearing of a lion by Nandi warriors.

Seventy of these spearsmen had been asked to take part in the drive, and they assented readily, for when a warrior spears a lion he becomes a leader of the fighting section of the tribe and may wear a headdress formed of the lion's mane, and walk at the head of the file of the Nandi warriors when on the march. When in these hunts the tribesmen display extraordinary courage.

SPEARMEN CORNER ANGRY LION.

The band of seventy almost naked men, with their long, sharp spears, attended by the chosen spectators, the latter being mounted, proceeded down a long valley, where the grass was thick and thorn trees lined its edges.

Soon a lion was observed, not more than 400 yards in front. Immediately the warriors gave chase, and in less than two miles they had rounded up the king of the wilderness. The horsemen then approached and it was seen that the lion at bay was a full grown, black maned one.

The spearsmen began their task of surrounding the quarry. Every man went to his allotted position, and the circle slowly closed in on the snarling beast, which swished its tail and kept up a continual roaring.

The warriors drew to within some twenty yards of the lion and the horsemen closed up to see the kill, yet remained at a sufficient distance so as not to interfere with the spearsmen's movements. Three times the lion made a savage charge at the now stationary warriors, but stopped short each time, with mane bristling,roaring in impotent rage at its tormentors.

LION IN DEATH THROES MAIMS NATIVE.

Again the attacking party advanced to within ten yards of their victim. One last desperate effort and the lion drove directly at the line, only to fall with ten spears quivering in its body. But in that brief moment it managed to drag down one of the natives, its claws sinking into the man's flesh.

The death of the king of beasts seemed to awaken all the fire in the warriors' blood. They began a dance of triumph around the body, waving their blood stained spears, some of which were bent by the force of the shock; holding their shields above their heads, and shouting forth blood curdling yells in the excess of their savage joy over the victory.

In the meantime the injured man was being given medical attention. He bore the pain of his wounds without a sign of concern. He who first had jabbed his spear through the lion joined in the dance at the start, but soon retired at a distance, where he seated himself, apparently indifferent to the antics of his fellows. He now was a leader of men, and must therefore not show sign that he had done anything out of the ordinary.

ROOSEVELT DISCOVERS A NEW ANIMAL.

A new animal was discovered in British East Africa by Col. Roosevelt. This new animal was first announced from the Smithsonian Institute, January 3rd, 1910, as having been discovered by the distinguished hunter and party, is a hitherto unknown species of Otocyon to which officials of the Scientific organization have given the specific name of "Vergatus." It is a small carnivorous animal closely resembling the fox.

"Otocyon Rooseveltus" as a name for the new animal was suggested as being appropriate, and one which would have perpetuated the name of the former President as the discoverer of the new species, but Smithsonian officials, fearing the discoverer would object decided to make the name which means "striped.'

The otocyon vergatus is generally buff in color and has been found to differ slightly from otocyon megalotis which is found farther south in Africa, especially in color and in the characteristics of its teeth and skull.

The otocyon is peculiar to Africa and is not represented in the United States but resembles in color the swifter kit fox of the western plains. The skull of this new form closely resembling that of the gray fox of our native fauna.

This discovery is of special interest for the reason that comparatively few new forms were expected from this region in Africa as that

Roosevelt, like Nimrod, the son of Cush, "began to be a mighty one in the earth" long before he went to Africa, and since he started in pursuit of lions, hippopotami, giraffe and other beasts of the field and the jungle, he has shown himself to be a mighty hunter before the Lord and has sent home more than 600 casks and bales of trophies and a menagerie of living things to prove it.

The serious work of preparing the Roosevelt trophies for exhibition began the first week in January, 1910. Scientific tanners of great skill and long experience are in Washington, and the atmosphere around the basement of the Smithsonian Institution was redolent of pungent odors, such as arise from the contact of acids and other chemical agencies that are employed to arrest the forces of nature. It will be more than a year before anything will be ready for exhibition. The Roosevelt trophies will be set up in the new museum building which is nearly completed and will doubtless be open to the public in the fall of 1910. But it will take at least a year to tan and stuff the hides and mount and install the other trophies which have been received from Africa. And it will be several years before the work is entirely completed because of the enormous extent and extraordinary value of the collections.

Up to January 1st, 1910, Mr. Roosevelt had already sent to the Smithsonian more than 6,000 objects of interest, including the skins and hides of the animals he has killed, hundreds of rare birds, reptiles, fishes, botanical specimens, native implements, utensils and other ethnological material of great scientific value and intense human interest. No expedition, either private or public, that was sent out for exploration ever produced such results. No expedition of the kind was ever conducted on such a large scale or enjoyed the extraordinary advantages which Colonel Roosevelt commanded. The officials of the British, Dutch and Portuguese governments, the local authorities and foreign population of Central Africa; the native chiefs and tribesmen, the missionaries and everybody who was capable of rendering any service to the modern Nimrod did their best to contribute to its success and never before have the jungles and wilderness of Africa been beaten so thoroughly for game or searched for all forms of animate and inanimate objects of interest.

THE LAST STAGE OF THE HUNT.

In January 1910 the "Smithsonian African Scientific Expedition" started for Wadelai in Belgian Kongo. Camp was pitched and named "Rhino Camp" as it was for the purpose of getting good specimens of the white rhinoceros that they selected this place. A few days after their arrival Col. Roosevelt succeeded in getting three good bulls and two cows of the white rhinoceros family as well as considerable lesser game. The naturalists collected many species of birds and mammals, insects as well as plants, flowers, etc.

CAMP RHINO HAS NARROW ESCAPE.

The second day at Camp Rhino furnished the party with an interesting experience which came nearly proving very disastrous. The camp on account of the number requires considerable space, and near the cooking tent a grass fire was accidently started. It burned with amazing rapidity and soon threatened the entire camp and its outfit. Col. Roosevelt's experience on the western plains of America stood him in good stead and he quickly had all hands working at beating and backfiring and clearing the grass immediately surrounding the camp, and by energetic work the camp was saved.

On February 2nd, 1910, a collection of moths that live on antelope horns was received at the Smithsonian Institution from the Former President Roosevelt. The donation came in the form of a pair of horns on which the larvæ were snugly imbedded. The authorities are taking good care of the horns, so that the larvæ may hatch.

Up to February 4th, 1910, Col. Roosevelt had the following trophies to his credit:

Lions	7	Leopard	1
Rhinoceroses	16	Hartebeest	1
Giraffes	10	Bohor	1
Wildebeests	8	Impalla	1
Thompson's gazelle	1	Waterbuck	1
Hippopotami	4	Buffaloes	7
Python	1	Elands	2
Ostrich	1	Topi	4

CHAPTER XXIV.

RETURN OF COL. ROOSEVELT FROM THE JUNGLE.

By Peter MacQueen, F. R. G. S.

Remarkable Reputation He Made as a Man, a Hunter and a Statesman—The Eyes of the Whole World on This Great American, His Speeches and Striking Personality—What I Found Out in Travelling Over the United States—A Glimpse Into the Future.

Copyright 1910, by J. E. Pepper

WITH a back-ground of a thousand miles of jungle, where roam the animals of the Pleistocene Age; surrounded by hunters, poachers and cannibals; bearing the trophies of the most remarkable chase in history, the brilliant and popular ex-president of the United States emerged from darkest Africa at Gondokoro. His party had killed nearly 7,000 wild animals and birds, he had tramped and hungered and hunted in the vast forests of Uganda and the boundless plains of British East Africa. He had been a Frenchman to the French, a German to the Teuton, and an ideal English gentleman to the British subjects wherever he met them.

The picturesque and fascinating personality of Col. Theodore Roosevelt had been felt over every inch of United States territory for the whole year that he was in Africa. Whether statesmen legislated, or politicians plotted, or writers drove an itching pen, all these things were done with reference to the career and the power and influence of the great African hunter. He had been a man who could not be brow-beaten or bought; and who would not crook the hinges of his knees that thrift might follow fawning. He had given to democrat and republican, to Catholic and Protestant, to southern man and northern man, to white and black, a fair show and a square deal whilst for seven years he had occupied the most exalted position in the world.

Roosevelt was looked for in Africa when I visited the British East Africa Protectorate a year before his arrival. The American ivory merchants were expecting his coming, the English and German military and civil officers were vying with each other in speaking kind words and expressing hospitable sentiments. The Frenchmen were bewailing the

dared to point a finger at Theodore Roosevelt and say that in any respect his character ever fell below the level of the highest and most courageous type of Christian manhood that our country has to-day.

I have been in sixteen states this winter lecturing on my trip across Central Africa where the Roosevelt party has hunted. I visited 120 towns and cities from Boston to Denver and from Philadelphia to Duluth and in not one place did I find the slightest opposition to Mr. Roosevelt. In the middle west nearly every man I met had already in his mind nominated and elected him for president in 1912. During my winter work there was just one discordant note. It was a letter I received from 53 Wall Street, New York City, and it said in effect: "You had no business to speak so flatteringly in a public lecture about Theodore Roosevelt, a discarded politician." This letter is sufficiently answered by the events of the last two months. At Khartoum the Roosevelt party was received by the English government with the greatest and most distinguished honor. It was noticeable that the Sirdar of the Sudan, Sir Reginald Wyngate, took Mr. Roosevelt first to the Gordon tree named after the famous Chinese Gordon whose lamentable death at Khartoum is part of the thrilling history of Egypt. The ex-president visited the battlefield of Omdurman and doubtless, in an honorable way, envied Lord Kitchener the brilliant glory of that famous victory. He doubtless showed the English officers just how he would have posted the Rough Riders at the fatal Donga where the lancers fell. The Sirdar visited, with the ex-president, the battlefield where he himself destroyed the power of the Mahdi. The Gordon College at Khartoum and the Missionary station not far away were visited. The missionaries of all denominations in Africa received high praise and great encouragement from the man who himself is earnestly religious.

One of the admirable traits in Mr. Roosevelt's character is his deep and abiding faith in revealed religion. He laid the foundation stone for a missionary building at Kijabe in the Rift Valley at the American-African Inland Mission. The Rev. Dr. Hurlburt and his wife did the hospitable honors and the ex-president in making a speech to the American missionaries (who by the way are non-denominational), gave it as his opinion that there was no better, safer or more practical work being done in the uplift of the natives than that done by missionaries. While his enthusiasm was great for religious work it did not end there,

"Oh splendidly, never felt better in my life. If I could only get food and medicine for my men, I would be absolutely happy."

At Khartoum the Egyptian students listened to a speech from Mr. Roosevelt. He told them what is an absolutely certain fact that in 12 years the Sudan, under British rule, had advanced more than any other country on the globe. He advised them to stick by the government that was doing so much to develop their country and give them all an equal chance; and to the men who came from the Christian missions, he characteristically said: "Be such a Christian that anybody who sees you will know that Christianity is a religion second to none." It was a strange historic and fascinating moment when this dynamic, kinetic and enthusiastic statesman of the west stood here beside the classic river Nile, and looked on its waters as they flowed away north to the Mediterranean. The Egyptian national party took offence at Roosevelt's warm appreciation of the English government. Nevertheless the genial and self-assured hunter went through Cairo, the centre of the Egyptian nationalist movement, and was on every side the conquering hero. This remarkable faculty of fitting in with all classes and conditions of men, even with those radically opposed to him, is such an unusual characteristic that through it Mr. Roosevelt wields a wonderful power.

In this country he is perhaps almost as popular in the democratic party, among the average voters, as he is in the republican. The Catholics tell me that no president in the history of America has treated their denomination with more eminent fairness and sanity. We have a good example of this in Mr. Roosevelt's visit to Uganda. At Kampala, Uganda there are two great missions—one of these is the Catholic mission at Nysambya. Among other workers in this mission the ex-president found a self-sacrificing and devoted woman, an American named Mother Paul, who has her rooms all draped with American flags. In his generous and enthusiastic way he at once volunteered to help her mission by giving a free lecture in America for the benefit of the institution. A few days later the hunters were invited to the Church of England mission at Namirambe. The ex-president was at the opening of a new medical missionary station there. He spoke to the assembled dignitaries of the English Church in his usual plain, frank, blunt, manly way. He told them he had just been to a Catholic mission and that the missionaries there had informed him of their deep debt

to the medical doctor at the English mission He expressed his gladness at finding the Catholics and Protestants working side by side in deepest Africa and doing such a splendid work. He had heard that 500,000 of the natives are members of the Christian Church and that more than half a million of them can read and write the English language.

When Roosevelt came down the Nile to the Lado Enclave at the borders of Belgian territory, it is said that all the wild rovers, hunters and poachers in the great ivory country of the Congo, sent a delegation to him, inquiring whether he would not join an expedition and be its chief. One of the remarkable and fascinating pictures that comes to the mind in the return of Roosevelt to civilization is his trip down the Nile.

Surely no personage in history, not even excepting Napoleon Bonaparte, has ever brought to Egypt a more romantic and impressive personality. Here was a product of Harvard's best culture, a ruler who had handled problems alongside of which the granaries of Joseph, the armies of Menes and the unrivalled cavalry of Napoleon were but as children playing with toys. One might have seen besides the sculptured walls of Luxor, a brown-faced, cheerful, vigorous man of fifty, quite unspoiled by world-wide renown and universal popularity, riding a camel and laughing and chatting with his donkey boys. Yet no great king who has ever ruled the Nile, and no powerful ruler who has built pyramids and erected obelisks has ever had one-hundredth part the power or has ever known how to wield that power so well as this same laughing, cheerful, bright-faced man. To everybody he seems to have been as affable as a young college graduate. To his old guide Cunninghame at Khartoum, he gave both gifts and money. And to every one of the black untutored men who in patience and good heart had taken the white man's burden across hundreds of miles of scorching plains and gloomy forests, he gave not only a kind and hearty farewell but a substantial financial reward. No wonder that the black men went back into the forest saddened at the loss of Bwana Makuba, the Big Master, who had followed them to the hunt, who had waded the streams and threaded the forest with as much primeval joy as any native warrior ever did, and who in all his relations to them had been the fair and just master, a man who would not impose upon them and who while he was with them, would allow no man to do them wrong.

CHAPTER XXV.

COL. ROOSEVELT'S TRIUMPHANT TRIP THROUGH EUROPE

The Ex-President Makes a Memorable Speech in Cairo, Egypt—Visits the Pyramids and Sphinx—Embarks for Italy—Feted and Dined by the King of Italy—Col. Roosevelt's Own Statement of Why He Did Not Visit the Pope.

By J. T. Thompson.

After leaving Luxor in Egypt the Roosevelt party, which now consisted of the Colonel, Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Ethel and Kermit, spent several days sight-seeing at many of the more important places in Egypt. Everywhere the party stopped they were the guests of the representatives of the British Government which holds a protectorate over Egypt. The journeys consisted of camel rides to the tombs of Egypt's Ancient Kings, and ruins of cities that flourished over 3,000 years ago. With that strenuousness which has always characterized Col. Roosevelt, he entered into all of the events planned for his entertainment and early every morning was mounted on a camel or an Arabian horse or sometimes on a donkey to ride across the desert to view some of the wonders of this land of many wonders.

On March 24, 1910, the party arrived at Cairo, Egypt, which was lavishly decorated in honor of Col. Roosevelt. An enormous throng had gathered at the station and when the Colonel appeared from his car he was given a rousing ovation. There were hundreds of American Tourists in the crowds but there were also thousands of the swarthy natives and they gave the ex-President a welcome that in cordiality and enthusiasm surpassed that ever received by any other foreigner.

Abbas Hilmi, the Khedive, (Ruler of Egypt) paid Col. Roosevelt a great honor by sending the State Coach to his hotel to convey him to Abdin Palace where he was entertained. This State Coach is only used when Royalty visits the Khedive. Mrs. Roosevelt was entertained by the Khediva at the same time in another part of the palace.

In the evening the entire party left for a visit to the Pyramids. The night was wondrously clear and with a brilliant silver moon lighting up the heavens they reached the silent sentinels of the desert, three

To Ambassador Leishman, Rome, Italy.

"The proposed presentation is, of course, now impossible."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

LYMAN ABBOTT, *Editor of the Outlook, New York.*

"Through the Outlook I wish to make a statement to my fellow Americans regarding what has occurred in connection with the Vatican. I am sure that the great majority of my fellow citizens, catholics quite as much as protestants, will feel that I acted in the only way possible for an American to act and because of this fact I most earnestly hope that the incident will be treated in a matter of course way as merely personal, and, above all, as not warranting the slightest exhibition of rancor or bitterness.

"Among my best and closest friends are many catholics. The respect and regard of those of my fellow Americans who are catholics are as dear to me as the respect and regard of those who are protestants.

"On my journey through Africa I visited many catholic as well as many protestant missions. As I look forward to telling the people at home all that has been done by protestants and catholics alike, as I saw it, in the field of missionary endeavor, it would cause me a real pang to have anything said or done that would hurt or give pain to my friends, whatever their religious belief. But any merely personal considerations are of no consequence in this matter. The important consideration is the avoidance of harsh and bitter comment such as may excite mistrust and anger between and among good men.

"The more an American sees of other countries the more profound must be his feelings of gratitude that, in his own land there is not merely complete toleration, but the heartiest good will and sympathy between sincere and honest men of different faiths—good will and sympathy so complete that in the innumerable daily relations of our American life catholics and protestants meet together and work together without thought of the difference of creed being even present in their minds.

"This is a condition so vital to our national well-being that nothing should be permitted to jeopardize it. Bitter comment and criticism, acrimonious attack and defense, are not only profitless but harmful, and to seize upon such an incident as this as an occasion for controversy would be wholly indefensible and should be frowned upon by catholics and protestants alike, and by all good Americans."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Roosevelts Jagtäfventyr i Afrikas Vildmarker

DETTA storartade arbete utgör en skildring af Roosevelts forskningsresor i det mörkaste Afrikas vildmarker och urskogar.

Ingen roman, nej, icke ens den djerfvaste inbillning kan i spännande intresse öfverträffa de strapatser och äfventyr, som Roosevelt, den djerfvaste och oförvägnaste af alla våra presidenter, utstod under sina sammandrabbningar med urskogarnes och vildmarkernas otämda jättar, elefanter, lejon, noshörningar, flodhästar, bufflar, giftiga ormar och dödsbringande insekter, äfvensom halfvilda och barbariska negerstammar.

En resa genom Afrika med Theodore Roosevelt.

Af alla Förenta Staternas Presidenter finns det ingen hvars karaktär så mycket påminner om den svenska nationalhjelten Carl XII som Theodore Roosevelt. Djerf och storslagen tvekade han icke att under sin sju-åriga regering bryta en lans med de öfvermodiga trusterna. Och då vårt grannland, Cubas, frihet och oberoende stod på spel, skyndade han i spetsen för sina "Rough Riders," erinrande om den svenske hjeltekonungens drabanter, till deras försvar. Lemnande björn och buffeljagterna i Klippbergens vildmarker egnade han sig med osviklig trohet åt fosterlandets tjenst.

Denna högst intressanta bok innehåller äfven en liflig skildring af Roosevelts hela lif, en mängd intressanta anekdoter och historier från hans ungdom, hans krigsbedrifter och djerfva planer.

Upptäcktsresor, Afventyr och Forskningsresor.

Intressanta beskrifningar af Afrikas underbara, tropiska natur, dess märkvärdiga, träd, mångfärgade blommor, okända frukter m. m. Äfven en kort men spännande historik af missionärernas arbeten i Afrika, Stanleys, Livingstones och svensken Andersons bedrifter och de tjenster de gjort civilisationen.

Roosevelts Expedition kostade nära $100,000.

En resa genom Afrikas vildmarker i ord och bild kostar våra läsare endast några få dollars. Det har kostat förläggarne tusentals dollars att utgifva denna värdefulla bok. I texten finnas ett stort antal magnifika illustrationer. Arbetet utgör nära 400 oktavsidor.

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Denna bok finnes också på Engelska i samma stil och till samma pris.

EXPLANATION

This Prospectus shows SAMPLE PAGES of the Text and some of the Illustrations with which the work is embellished.

ROOSEVELT'S Thrilling Experiences in the Wilds of Africa

HUNTING BIG GAME

¶ Exciting Adventures hunting the wild and ferocious beasts of the Jungle and Plain and mingling with the Savage People, studying their strange customs, their awful superstitions and weird beliefs, their curious marriage ceremonies and barbarous treatment of young girls and women . . . . .

¶ Together with graphic descriptions of the mighty rivers, wonderful cataracts, inland seas, vast lakes, great forests, and the diamond mines of untold wealth . . . . .

¶ A vast Treasury of all that is wonderful, marvelous, interesting and instructive in the Dark Continent . . . . .

¶ Including the Story-Life of Roosevelt, with his boyhood adventures and strenuous career on a Western Ranch . .

By MARSHALL EVERETT, The great Descriptive Writer and Traveler.

¶ Illustrated with a large number of Exciting Hunting Scenes and Photographs of the Strange Natives of Darkest Africa

THIS great work describes Roosevelt's most interesting explorations and travels in the wilds and jungles of the Dark Continent. It gives a brilliant and timely record of the adventures and achievements which surpass everything that ever was accomplished by the most renowned and daring hunters of ancient or modern times.

Some of our ex-presidents have made trips around the civilized or semi-civilized world and the public has been anxious to read their journeys. But Roosevelt, true to his bold and daring cowboy nature, has enthusiastically torn himself free from old traditions and plunged right in to the dangers and adventures that very few have dared to brave.

Our work describes in an interesting and pictorial manner dangerous journeys, thrilling battles with the giants of the wilderness, ferocious and bloodthirsty beasts and terrible monsters of the jungles, which have astonished the World.

No work of imagination or fiction and no fables new or old could in exciting and thrilling effect compare with this matchless and unparalelled panorama of theatrical and wonderful incidents—Livingstone's and Stanley's discoveries have long been the favorite entertainments of young and old—but their achievements almost fade into oblivion in comparision with the achievements of the Hero of San Juan and the leader of the Rough Riders—If the American people followed Roosevelt's achievements as a cowboy on the Western deserts with their heart's interests, still more reason will they have to observe this mighty Nimrod as he encounters and conquers the

A Thrilling Trip Through Africa With Roosevelt

Lion, the King of the African jungles, the bloodthirsty Leopard, the burly Elephant, and all the other known and unknown monsters of the mightiest and so little known Continent.

Not less interesting is the description of the tropical natural scenery; the big rivers, the impenetrable jungles, the towering mountains and the endless forests, through which our Ex-President travels—no other country in the World can present anything equal to it—Civilization has levelled everything, cut down the forests, killed off the beasts and the game and dotted the former jungles with beautiful cities and magnificent palaces—Africa alone is still in the dress it had when it emerged from the Almighty Creator's hands—its natives are still savages, not far above the wild monsters that rove around in its forests looking for prey—and it adds to the all absorbing interest of this fascinating work to read about the bloodless victories our National Hero won among these children of the wilderness as he, while studying their curious customs, their strange marriage ceremonies, their weird and uncanny superstition, their bloody warfares, their shocking fetisch worship and human sacrafices made so favorable an impression on their unsophisticated minds as to be looked upon as the great chief, their Bwana Thumbo, and almost worshipped as a God.

A Book of Discoveries, Adventures, Travel and Exploration.

Most of us know the Lion, the Leopard, the Elephant and all the rest of the tropical animal tribe only from our Wild West Shows or from our Zoological Gardens. In this fascinating work we meet them in their native forests, untamed by human hands, untouched by keepers and bars and cages. We meet the kingly lion in his native lair, the immense hippopotamus and the ferocious crocodile in lakes and rivers, where no steamwhistle or steamboat scares them away from their undisputed domains; we meet the war-like gorilla, the agile and ugly apes and monkeys, the poison-tongued boa constrictors, the fleet-footed ostrich, the long-necked, giraffe, the nimble zebra, the bulky rhinoceros, and the shy and light-footed gazelle speeding with lightning rapidity over the plains, and the giant elephant plowing the earth with his immense tusks.

It would be impossible to tell about even half of what the interested reader will find in this volume—it must be read to be fully appreciated.

Others have gone to Africa to satisfy their curiosity or—as Napoleon their uncontrollable ambition. Our Ex-President aims higher. He undertakes this perilous expedition to enrich our stock of knowledge and further science. He travels in the interest of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington; and all the World not less than we in America are going to reap the benefits of his achievements.

Thanks to him and his discoveries we will know more about the Kingdom of Nature. This book tells you all about it. It is this year's greatest event on the book-market.

Roosevelt Expedition Cost Nearly $100.000.

The cost of a trip through the Wilds of Africa, in Thought and in Pictures, will be only **$1.50** to readers. It has cost the publishers thousands of dollars to produce this valuable book. Containing a great number of Superb Illustrations. Nearly **400** large octavo pages. (Equal to 600 pages of the ordinary-size book.)

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